

OCTOBER

BLUE BOLT

10¢

VOL. 7 NO. 5

BLUE BOLT



[illegible]

BLUE BOLT FLASHES

The Editors Write:

Hi, Gang!

How's that swimming coming along? Have you been winning any medals lately? All those windup sport tournaments are probably coming your way now. Here's hoping you get some prizes!

Dick Cole really gets himself involved in this issue. Wait until you read about the masquerade ball!

Sgt. Spook and Jerry get mixed up with some forest butchers, but they can handle them. Speaking of forests, let's all try to watch out for our forests. Try to keep them clean when you leave after those swell picnics, and be very sure that the fire is out! So many terrible fires have been caused by just plain carelessness. With the Fall almost here, and everything getting dry, keep a watch out for careless smokers and those picnic fires.

Just one more thing, gang. All the help you can give in preserving food is needed. With so many people starving in Europe, we want to contribute all we can. One good way to do that is to make sure there is absolutely no waste of any kind.

Well, readers, have lots of fun for the rest of your holidays!

Cordially yours,

THE EDITORS

The Readers Write:

Dear Editors:

BLUE BOLT is tops of all comic books. I am nearly 60 years old, and all my children and grandchildren get a good many laughs from your book. I have bought it for many years, and do we love it!

It is the biggest 10c laugh in comics.

A faithful fan,
Mrs. M. Graham
Toledo, Ohio

We are glad that your whole family enjoys BLUE BOLT as much as you do, Mrs. Graham.

* * *

Dear Editors:

I think you should have yearly subscriptions of BLUE BOLT. All the kids buy them as soon as they come in town, and I live in a little town.

I think the best stories are Dick Cole and Krisko and Jasper. The most exciting story is Blue Bolt. I don't read the Q's and A's till I finish the book, because they get my mind off the story.

BLUE BOLT is the only comic that has the Q's and A's. Everybody likes them so please don't take them out.

A true reader,
Terry Tierney
Alameda, California

You can get a subscription to BLUE BOLT for \$2.00 a year. The Q's and A's are in two of our other books, TARGET and MOST. Terry, We are glad that you like them so much.

* * *

Dear Editors:

I have just finished reading the June issue of BLUE BOLT, and I think it is TOPS of all other comics I have ever read. You have the best pictures drawn on your cover and in the stories, too. Keep it up!

Yours truly,
Tim Harvey
Lynbrook, N. Y.

We are glad that you like our artists, Tim.

* * *

Dear Editors:

BLUE BOLT is certainly the best comic book sold. Every time I pick one up I know it will be better than

ever. Your strips are so exciting and so different. One thing I notice in particular is the way you give the laurels to someone else beside the hero in the comics.

Waiting expectantly for your next edition, I am

Faithfully,

Madge Phillips
Owen Sound, Ont., Canada

Thanks a lot for your praise, Madge.

* * *

Dear Editors:

I have been reading BLUE BOLT for three years, and it sure is a "Humdinger"! Why I think BLUE BOLT is tops, is because of the questions and answers on the bottom of the pages. You sure can learn a lot from them.

A faithful reader,
Russell Sequin
Marinette, Wisconsin

We are glad that you are learning a lot from our questions and answers, Russell.

* * *

Dear Editors:

BLUE BOLT is the most popular comic book around our neighborhood. I have formed a club called "The BLUE BOLT Boy's Club". Every month we vote to see what story is best for that month. This month Krisko and Jasper and Dick Cole took the votes with a tie. The fellows think BLUE BOLT comics is super.

A faithful fan,
Tim Callahan
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Your club sounds like a lot of fun, Tim. We wonder what your choice will be after you read this issue?

* * *

Dear Editors:

I have just read my first copy of BLUE BOLT, and I thought it was super. My favorites were Blue Bolt, Boitram the Boiglar, and Dink.

I liked the questions and answers on the bottom of the pages. Keep 'em flying, and I'll keep on buying.

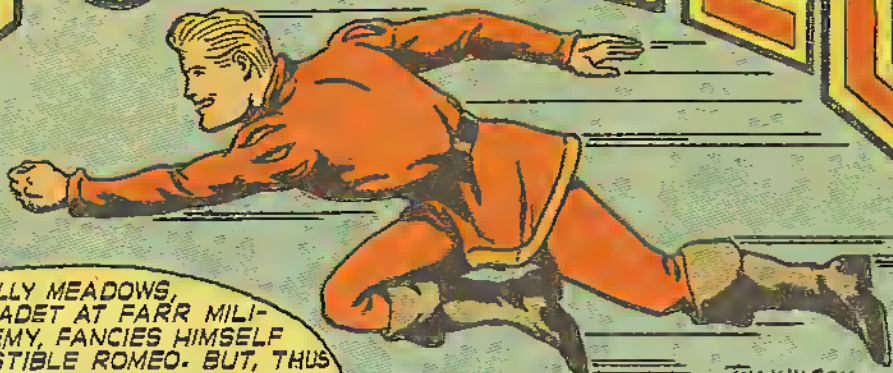
Sincerely yours,
Mary MacDonald
Indianapolis, Ind.

We are glad that you approve of BLUE BOLT, Mary.

ADDRESS YOUR MAIL TO BLUE BOLT, 119 WEST 19th ST., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.

\$1.00 will be sent to the writer of each letter published on this page.

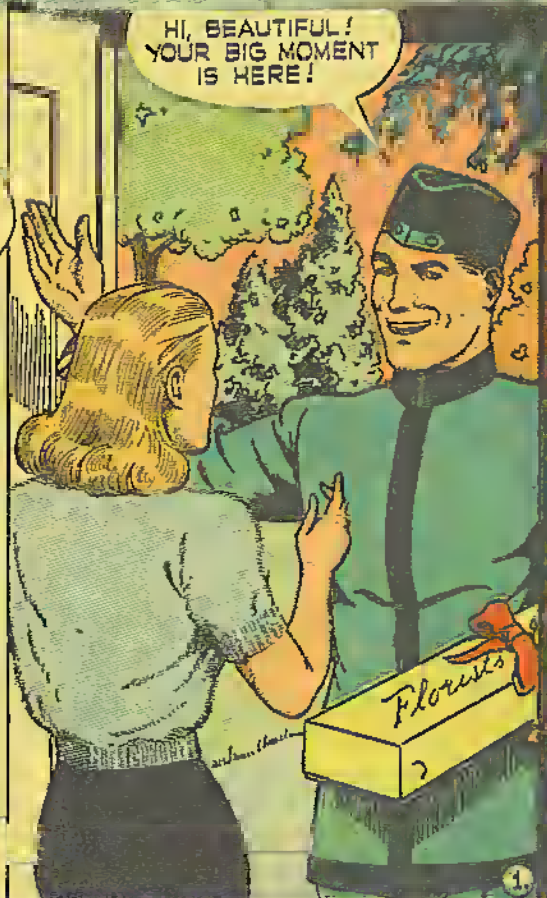
DICK COLE



JIM WILCOX

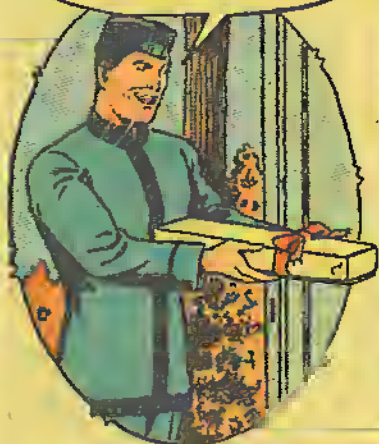
SULLY MEADOWS, A NEW CADET AT FARR MILITARY ACADEMY, FANCIES HIMSELF AS AN IRRESISTIBLE ROMEO. BUT, THUS FAR, HIS ATTEMPTS TO DATE LAURA BRADLY, THE DAUGHTER OF FARR'S FOOT-BALL COACH, HAVE FAILED. ANGRY AT BEING REJECTED, HE DETERMINES TO TRY ONCE AGAIN.

NO CHICK HAS EVER TURNED SULLY MEADOWS DOWN THREE TIMES RUNNING! IF SHE'LL JUST GIVE ME A CHANCE TO TURN ON SOME CHARM, LAURA WILL FORGET FARR'S BIG HERO, DICK COLE!



Robert D. Wheeler, Editor and General Manager; Jane Spaulding Nye, Managing Editor
Mel Cummin, Art Director; Helen Olga Schmid, Associate Editor; Alfred V. Fago, Art Consultant
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personages.

IF YOU KNOW THE LANGUAGE OF THE FLOWERS, SWEET, THEN HERE'S A MESSAGE FOR YOU.



OH! WHY THEY ARE LOVELY, SULLY!



SO ARE YOU, KITTEN. NOW, HOW ABOUT GOING TO THE FARR MASQUERADE WITH ME TOMORROW NIGHT?



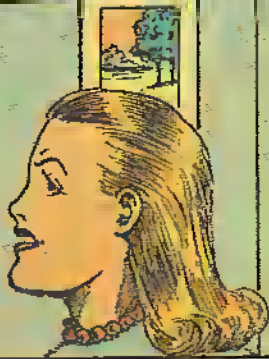
I'M VERY SORRY, BUT I HAVE A DATE ALREADY WITH...



WITH, I KNOW! DICK COLE! WHAT YOU SEE IN THAT ORIP BEATS ME! HE'S A STUFFEO SHIRT, BLUFFER, BRAINLESS AND CONCEITEO PAMBY, WHO JUST, HAPPENS TO BE A GOOO ATHLETE!



THAT IS ENOUGH, MISTER MEADOWS!



I JUST CAN'T STAND COWARDS, POOR SPORTS OR SOREHEADS, AND YOU'VE JUST SHOWN ME YOU'RE THE LAST TWO...AT LEAST! HERE, TAKE YOUR FLOWERS AND GOOD-BYE!



AS LAURA CLOSES THE DOOR.

NUTS TO DICK COLE!



THAT COLE GETS IN MY HAIR! HO! THERE GO JED JAXON AND SLINKY BLACK. THEY DON'T LIKE COLE EITHER. MAYBE WE SHOULD GET TOGETHER. HEY, JED! SLINKY!



TEN MINUTES LATER IN SULLY'S ROOM..

WELL, FELLOWS,
DO WE GO TO
BAT ON THIS?

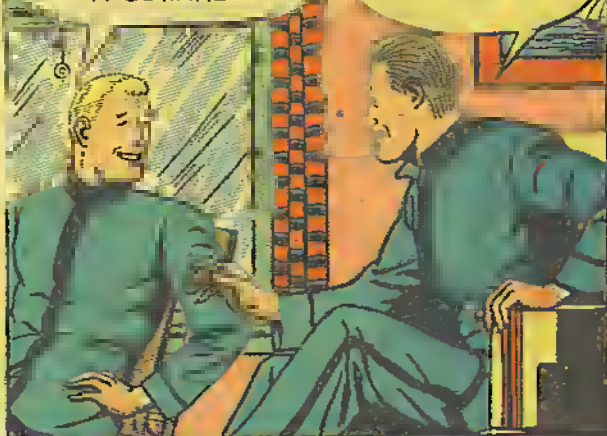
OH, BOY! HOW I'D
LIKE TO SHOW
UP DICK COLE!

YOU CAN
SAY THAT
AGAIN,
SLINKY!



IF WE COULD ONLY
MAKE COLE LOOK LIKE
A COWARD BEFORE
LAURA! SHE...HATES
A COWARD!

I'M AFRAID THERE'S
NOT A CHANCE FOR
THAT, SULLY. COLE
SURE ISN'T A—*
LISTEN!



FLASH! POLICE ANNOUNCE
THAT THREE HOMICIDAL
MANIACS ESCAPED FROM
THE STATE ASYLUM EARLY
THIS MORNING. ONE IS A
PYROMANIAC WHO TRIES
TO BURN PEOPLE AS WELL
AS BUILDINGS! ANOTHER
IS A FORMER ACTOR WHO
IS LIKELY TO DRESS UP
IN FANCY COSTUMES.
...THE THIRD IS A
STRANGER...

GOSH! WHAT A NICE BUNCH
THAT WOULD BE TO HAVE
CALL ON YOU! I HOPE THE
COPS GET 'EM QUICK. BUT
NOW, ABOUT DICK...

LISTEN,
SULLY.



FLASH! ONE HOUR AGO,
A STORE IN CENTERVILLE
WAS ENTERED BY THE
MANIACS, WHO STOLE
ONLY SOME FANCY
COSTUMES, THEN SET
FIRE TO THE STORE.
THE FLAMES WERE DIS-
COVERED IN TIME. THESE
MANIACS ARE DANGEROUS!
REPORT ANY
SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS
TO YOUR LOCAL POLICE
IMMEDIATELY!

WOWIE! THAT'S IT! RALLY 'ROUND, CHUMS!
I'VE GOT A BRAINSTORM THAT WILL QUEER
DICK COLE WITH LAURA AND MAKE HIM
THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE
SCHOOL! LISTEN!



AND AT THE SAME TIME IN DICK'S ROOM...

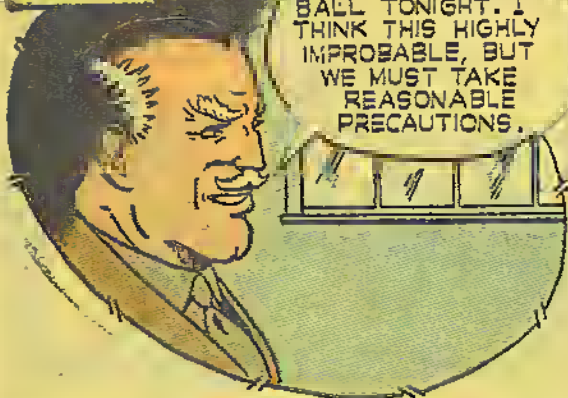
THOSE THREE ESCAPED
MANIACS SOUND LIKE
BAD MEDICINE TO ME,
SIMBA. I'D JUST AS
SOON NOT MEET
THEM.

YOU CAN SAY THAT
AGAIN, DICK. THEY
MUST BE PLENTY
NUTS. BUT IF
THEY'RE GOING
AROUND IN COSTUMES,
THEY'LL BE CAUGHT
EVEN.



MAJOR FARR
ADDRESSES THE
CADETS IN THE
ASSEMBLY HALL
THE NEXT
DAY..

YOU ALL HEARD OF THE
ESCAPED MANIACS. SO
BE ON GUARD FOR ANY
SUSPICIOUS PERSONS
WHO MIGHT APPEAR
AT THE MASKED
BALL TONIGHT. I
THINK THIS HIGHLY
IMPROBABLE, BUT
WE MUST TAKE
REASONABLE
PRECAUTIONS.



THAT NIGHT,
BECAUSE OF
A TOUR OF
GUARO DUTY,
DICK HAS
ASKED LAURA
TO MEET HIM
AT THE RUSTIC
BRIDGE, TO GO
TO THE BALL.
HE TAKES A
SHORT CUT,
AS HE IS
UNAVOIDABLY
LATE...

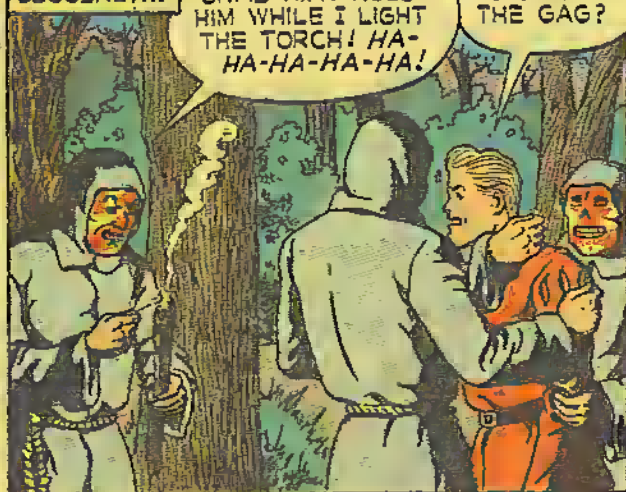
I WOULD CATCH GUARO
DUTY ON SATURDAY! OOG-
GONE IT! I'M TEN MINUTES
LATE AND LAURA IS
ALWAYS PUNCTUAL. BUT
ONCE THERE, THIS
PARTY OUGHT TO BE
GREAT FUN.



SUDDENLY...

GRAB HIM! HOLO
HIM WHILE I LIGHT
THE TORCH! HA-
HA-HA-HA-HA!

HEY! WHAT'S
THE GAG?



IT'S NO GAG! FOR YEARS I'VE WAITED IN
THE ASYLUM FOR THIS CHANCE! NOW, I
CAN BURN-BURN, EVERYONE-
EVERYTHING!

IT'S A GREAT
ACT, BUT I'VE
GOT A DATE,
SO-LET'S
BREAK IT
UP!



ACT? HA! I
BURN ANYTHING!
I LOVE TO
BURN! HA!

DICK IS HORRIFIED AS
THE TORCH IS APPLIED
TO THE NAKED PALM.



HOLY COW! HE BURNED
HIS OWN HAND AND IT
DIDN'T EVEN HURT! HE MUST
BE FROM THE ASYLUM! THIS
IS NO GAG. THESE GUYS
ARE REALLY NUTS!

HERE I COME
TO PUT HIM TO
THE TORCH!
HOLD HIM!



DICK WRENCHES FREE AND DASHES FOR THE NEAREST BUILDING...

MAYBE THAT WAS A TRICK-MAYBE NOT! I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES IF THEY ARE MANIACS!



DICK GRABS A FIRE HOSE, TURNS ON THE WATER AND TURNS TO...

FIGHT FIRE WITH WATER AND COOL 'EM OFF...WHY.. WHY, THEY DIDN'T FOLLOW ME! THEY'VE DISAPPEARED!



DICK REPLACES THE HOSE AND DASHES AWAY TO MEET LAURA.



SO SORRY I'M LATE, LAURA. COME ON, I'LL EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED ON THE WAY. LET'S HURRY!



IN THE MEANTIME...

YEAH! THE BIG SIMP COULDN'T KNOW I HAD ASBESTOS IN MY HANO WHEN I 'BURNED' IT!

COLE SURE FELL FOR IT, SULLY!

HA, HA! DID'JA SEE THE LOOK ON HIS FACE!



THAT ACT SOLD COLE! HE RAN, JUST AS I FIGURED. NOW EVERYTHING'S SET FOR ACT TWO. HE'LL HEAD FOR THAT HOSE, SURE, WHEN WE JUMP HIM AGAIN. C'MON THEY SHOULD BE COMING ALONG ABOUT NOW.



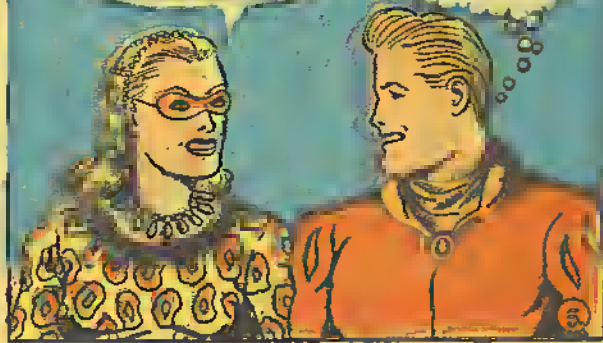
LET'S GO!!

SOON.

WHY, IT'S ALL SO PREPOSTEROUS, DICK, BUT JUST THE SAME, I HOPE WE DON'T MEET THEM. THEY MIGHT NOT BE JOKERS.

ME TOO, LAURA.

BUT IF WE DO, I KNOW HOW TO COOL 'EM OFF... PRANKSTERS OR MANIACS!

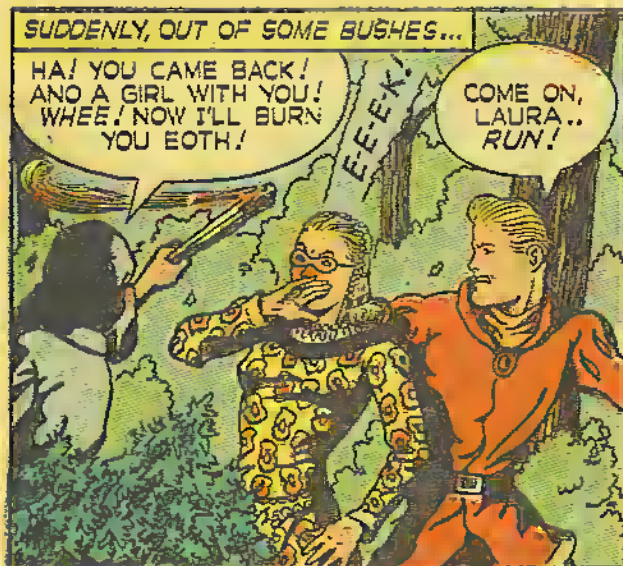


SUDDENLY, OUT OF SOME BUSHES...

HA! YOU CAME BACK!
AND A GIRL WITH YOU!
WHEE! NOW I'LL BURN
YOU BOTH!

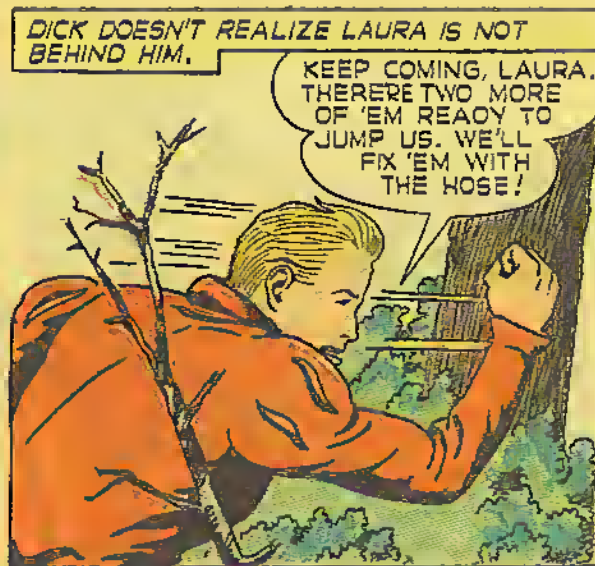
COME ON,
LAURA..
RUN!

EEK!

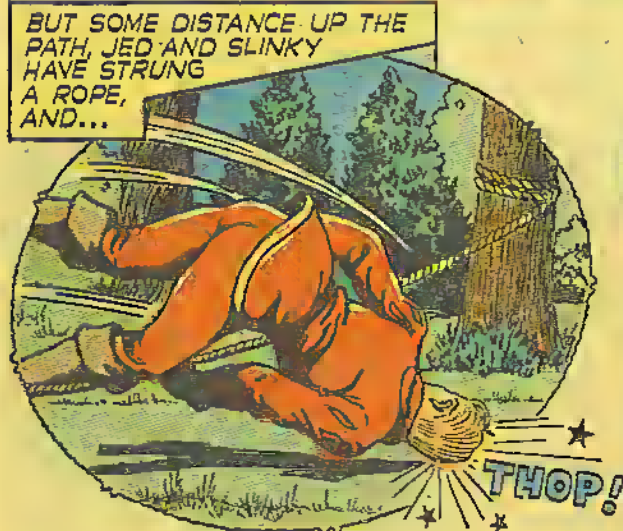


DICK DOESN'T REALIZE LAURA IS NOT
BEHIND HIM.

KEEP COMING, LAURA.
THERE'RE TWO MORE
OF 'EM READY TO
JUMP US. WE'LL
FIX 'EM WITH
THE HOSE!

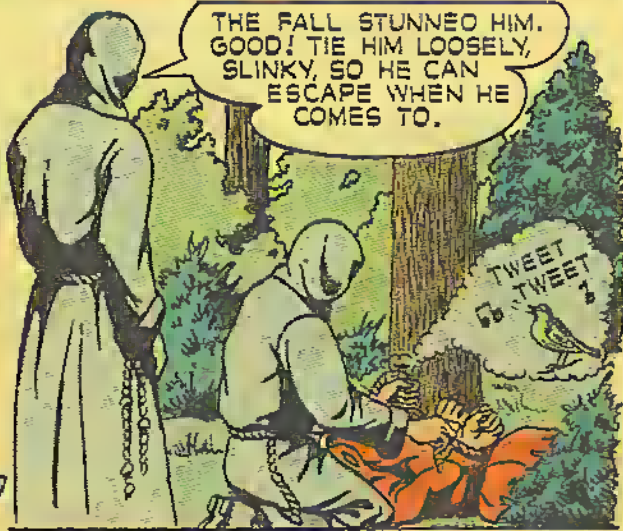


BUT SOME DISTANCE UP THE
PATH, JED AND SLINKY
HAVE STRUNG
A ROPE,
AND...



THOP!

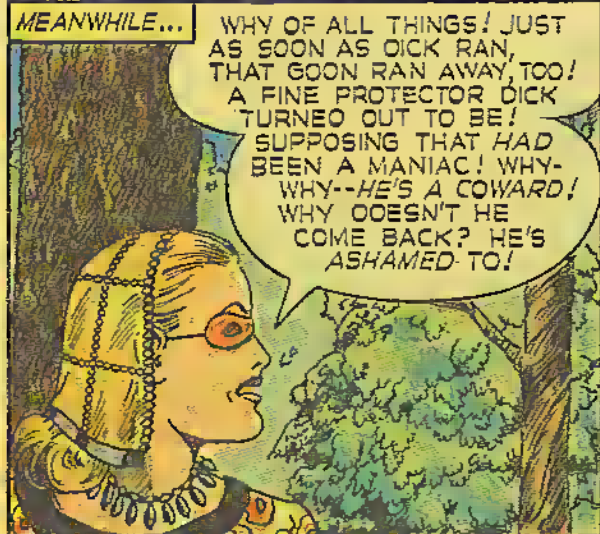
THE FALL STUNNED HIM.
GOOD! TIE HIM LOOSELY,
SLINKY, SO HE CAN
ESCAPE WHEN HE
COMES TO.



TWEET
TWEET

MEANWHILE...

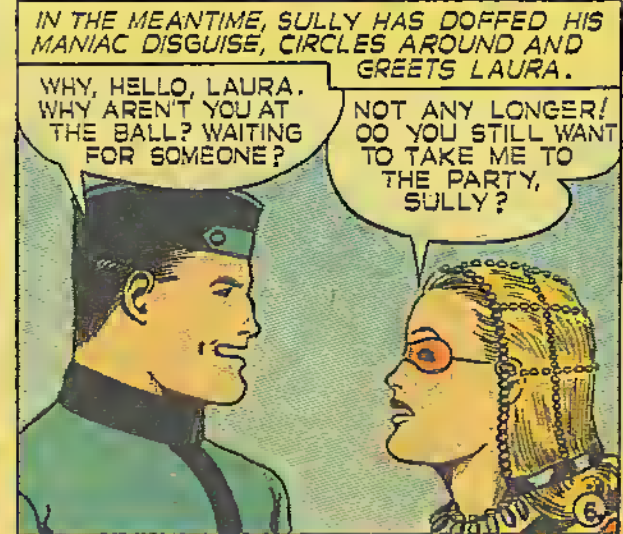
WHY OF ALL THINGS! JUST
AS SOON AS DICK RAN,
THAT GOON RAN AWAY, TOO!
A FINE PROTECTOR DICK
TURNED OUT TO BE!
SUPPOSING THAT HAD
BEEN A MANIAC! WHY--
WHY--HE'S A COWARD!
WHY DOESN'T HE
COME BACK? HE'S
ASHAMED TO!



IN THE MEANTIME, SULLY HAS DOFFED HIS
MANIAC DISGUISE, CIRCLES AROUND AND
GREET'S LAURA.

WHY, HELLO, LAURA.
WHY AREN'T YOU AT
THE BALL? WAITING
FOR SOMEONE?

NOT ANY LONGER!
DO YOU STILL WANT
TO TAKE ME TO
THE PARTY,
SULLY?



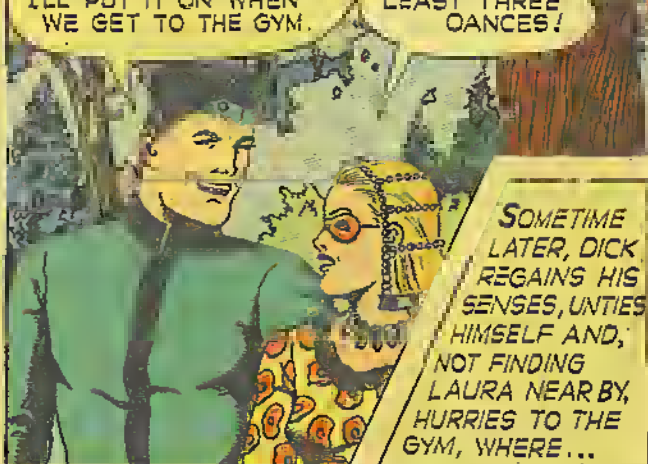
YOU JUST SET I DO,
SUGAR! BUT...WHAT
ABOUT DICK COLE?

I TOLD YOU I
CAN'T STAND A
COWARD, SO
FORGET ABOUT
DICK COLE.



NOT HAVING A DATE, I
LEFT MY COSTUME IN
THE GYM LOCKER ROOM.
I'LL PUT IT ON WHEN
WE GET TO THE GYM.

I'LL WAIT INSIDE, SULLY!
OH, DEAR, WE MUST
HAVE MISSED AT
LEAST THREE
DANCES!



SOMETIME
LATER, DICK
REGAINS HIS
SENSES, UNTIES
HIMSELF AND,
NOT FINDING
LAURA NEARBY,
HURRIES TO THE
GYM, WHERE...

LAURA! THANK
HEAVENS YOU
ARE ALL RIGHT!
I WAS...

NO THANKS
TO YOU, DICK
COLE!

I HEAR
THE BOGEY
MAN
SCARED YOU,
COLE!



NO EXCUSES,
PLEASE!...
COME, SULLY,
LET'S DANCE!

B-BUT-
LAURA!

RUN, DICKIE!
I'M GONNA
EAT YOU
UP!

BOO!



OUTSIDE
THE GYM.

I HEAR TWO OF THE
MANIACS HAVE BEEN
CAPTURED, BUT
THE PYROMANIAC'S
STILL ON THE
LOOSE.

LOOKS LIKE
SOME KIND OF
JOKE IS ON ME.
I'M GOING TO
ENCOOP AND
FIND OUT WHO
PULLED IT,
AND HOW!



SEARCHING BESIDE THE PATH,
DICK FINDS SULLY'S COSTUME.

HA! HERES THE PYRO'S
OUTFIT, TORCH AND ALL!
HMMM...SULLY LOOKED
PLENTY SMUG IN THE
GYM...I WONDER IF...



TWO CAN PLAY AT THIS
MANIAC-MASQUERADE
GAME! HERE GOES.



AS DICK NEARS THE GYM, HE MEETS JED COMING OUT.

HI, SULLY, SAY, WE SURE FIXED COLE'S CLOCK, EH? SAY, WHY ARE YOU BACK IN A LUNATIC COSTUME?

SO, MY HUNCH ABOUT SULLY WAS CORRECT!



SLINKY COMES UP AS JED ACCOSTS DICK...

WHY THE SILENCE, SULLY? IS ANYTHING WRONG, SLINKY?

HE CAN'T BE SULLY, JED! I'M SURE SULLY'S IN THE GYM WITH LAURA!



I HATE CADETS! YOU'RE GOING TO BURN! BURN!

AWK! IT'S NOT SULLY! IT'S THE REAL LUNATIC!

RUN, JED! HE'LL BURN US! RUN!



AT THIS MOMENT, SULLY AND LAURA WALK OUT THE SIDE ENTRANCE OF THE GYMNASIUM.

SWELL PARTY, EH, LAURA? BUT THIS COSTUME IS HOT FOR DANCING.

YES, IT'S A NI--- OH, LOOK, SULLY! WHAT'S HAPPENING?



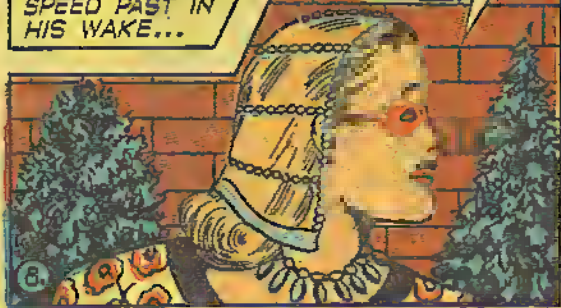
BURN! BURN!!

RUN FOR THE DUCK POND, SLINKY!

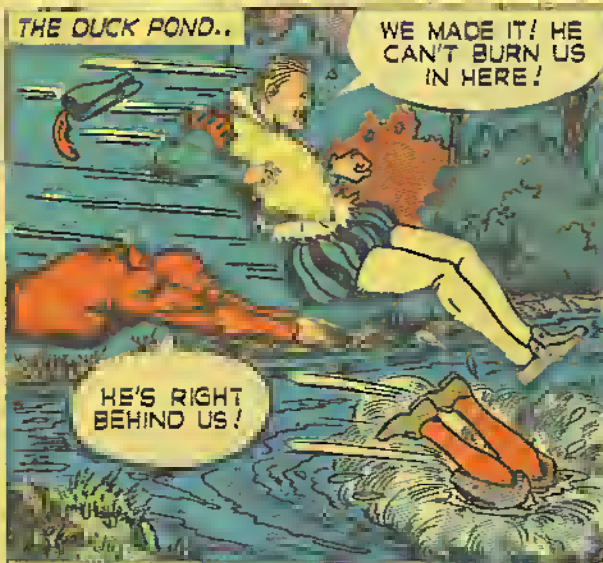


AS THE THREE BEAR DOWN ON THEM, SULLY TAKES ONE LOOK AND, WITH A CRY OF FRIGHT, HE ABANDONS LAURA AND DASHES OFF AT TOP SPEED, LEAVING THE THREE FIGURES SPEED PAST IN HIS WAKE...

WELL, OF ALL THINGS! HE RAN LIKE A SCARED RABBIT! OOO-H! COULD THAT LAST ONE BE THE MADMAN!



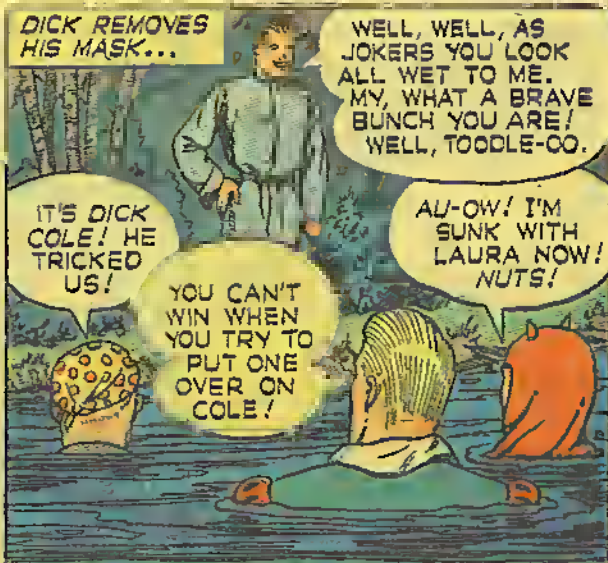
THE DUCK POND..



WE MADE IT! HE
CAN'T BURN US
IN HERE!

HE'S RIGHT
BEHIND US!

DICK REMOVES
HIS MASK...



WELL, WELL, AS
JOKERS YOU LOOK
ALL WET TO ME.
MY, WHAT A BRAVE
BUNCH YOU ARE!
WELL, TOODLE-CO.

IT'S DICK
COLE! HE
TRICKED
US!

YOU CAN'T
WIN WHEN
YOU TRY TO
PUT ONE
OVER ON
COLE!

AU-OH! I'M
SUNK WITH
LAURA NOW!
NUTS!

DICK
LEAVES
AND...

GOSH, FELLOWS.
WAIT TILL THIS GETS
AROUND SCHOOL!
OH, I HATE TO
THINK OF THE
RAZZIN' WE'RE
IN FOR! O!!

I TELL YOU GUYS,
IT'S ALWAYS BAD
LUCK TO TANGLE
WITH DICK COLE!
NEVER AGAIN!

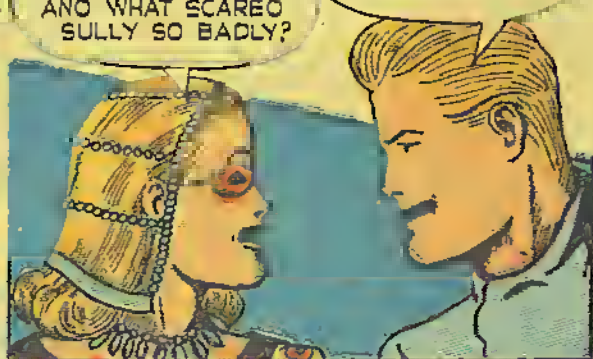
YOU CAN
SAY THAT
AGAIN!



DICK HURRIES FROM THE POND AND FINDS
LAURA...

WELL! SO IT WAS
YOU WHO WAS
CHASING THOSE
TWO FELLOWS..
AND WHAT SCARED
SULLY SO BADLY?

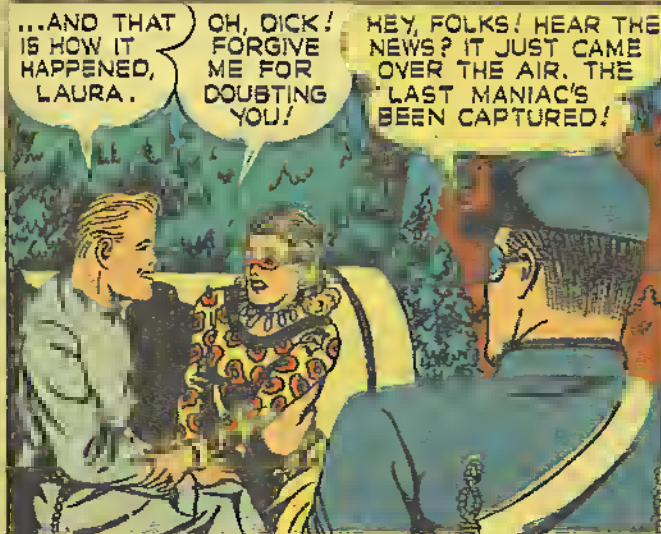
JUST SIT DOWN HERE
FOR A FEW MINUTES,
AND I'LL EXPLAIN THE
WHOLE BUSINESS,
LAURA.



...AND THAT
IS HOW IT
HAPPENED,
LAURA.

OH, DICK!
FORGIVE
ME FOR
DOUBTING
YOU!

HEY, FOLKS! HEAR THE
NEWS? IT JUST CAME
OVER THE AIR. THE
"LAST MANIAC'S
BEEN CAPTURED!"



WELL, THAT'S GOOD NEWS! COME ON,
LAURA, WE'VE WASTED TOO MUCH
TIME ALREADY. LET'S GO
IN AND DANCE!

OH,
LET'S!



PULVEX DDT
FLEA POWDER

now also contains

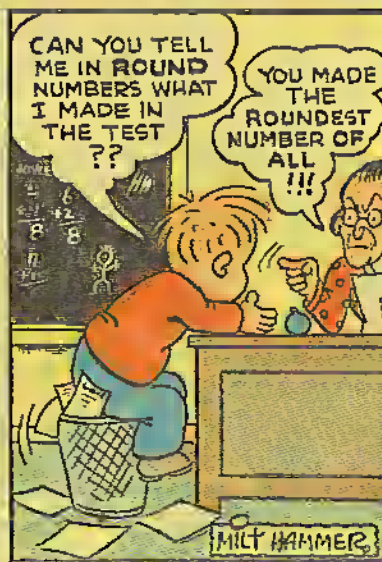
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QUICKLY!
Keeps others off
for days!
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Krisko and Jasper

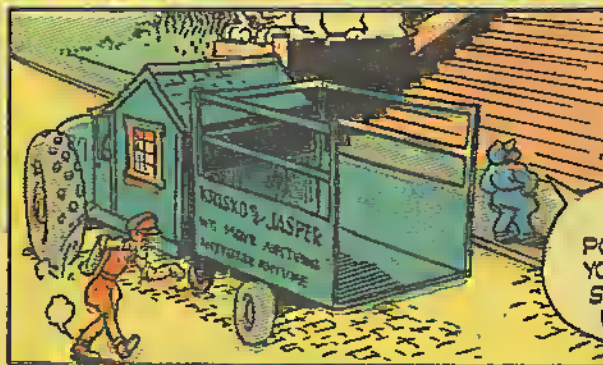
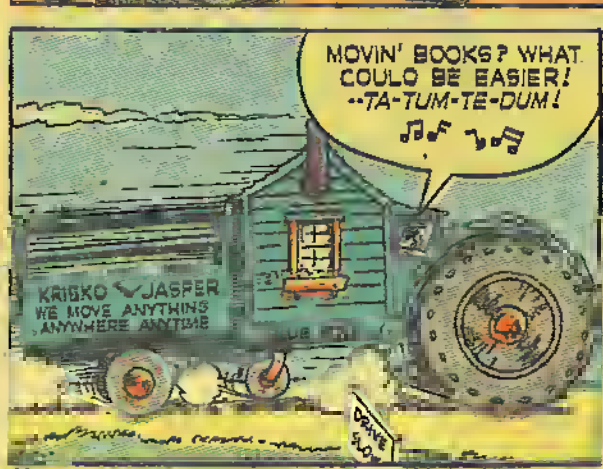
THE
BLUE
BOLT

SEEMS MOVING BOOKS
ISN'T AS EASY AS THE BOYS
THOUGHT! IN FACT, THEIR
ADVENTURE TODAY WITH
MISS WORMWOOD, LIBRARIAN,
MAKES ONE OF THE MOST
GRIPPING CHAPTERS IN
THEIR BUSINESS
CAREER!

BOOK BY
JACK A.
WARREN

I NEVER DID
LIKE BOOKS
ANYWAY!

KLONK



COME ON,
POTNER-MAYBE
YOU CAN GET
SOME BOOK
LEARNING.

WOT D'YOU KNOW
ABOUT IT! Y'AIN'T
NEVER OPENEED A
BOOK IN YOUR
LIFE.

O, SZAT SO!

BLUE
BOLT

BLUE
BOLT

DUNNO WHY WE
NEED THIS CONSNARN
CONTRAPTION
ANYWAY!

T'SLIDE THE
BOOKS DOWN, OOPÉ!
LESSEE, MAYBE
THIS PART GOES
THERE.

FINALLY-

NOW HOW DID
THAT HAPPEN?

SCRATCH

AW NUTS...
I'LL JUS' BACK
TH' OL' VAN
UP TH' STEPS
A WAYS...

A RIGHT ANGLE TURN!
...I DIDN'T KNOW
ANYONE COULD BE
SO STUPID!

MEBSE YOU
DIDN'T KNOW
US, MA'AM!

NOW ALL WE GOTTA
DO IS FIND THE SY-
NOLOGY SECTION!

SAY, OON'T THIS
PLACE KINDA GIVE
Y-Y-YOU T-THE
C-C-CREEPS?

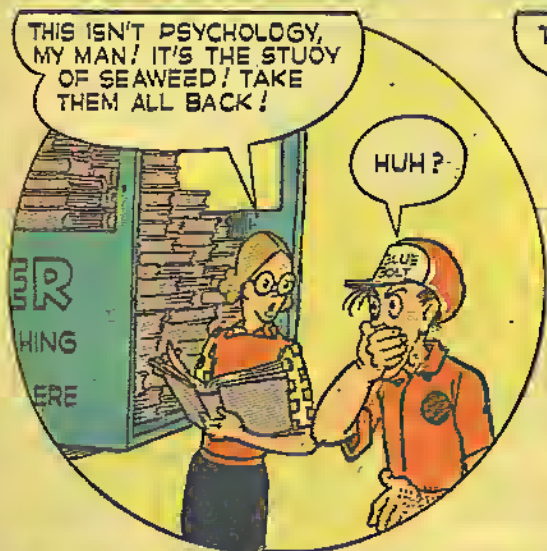
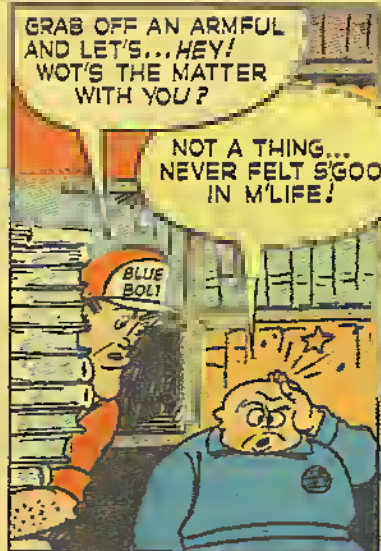
OW! --

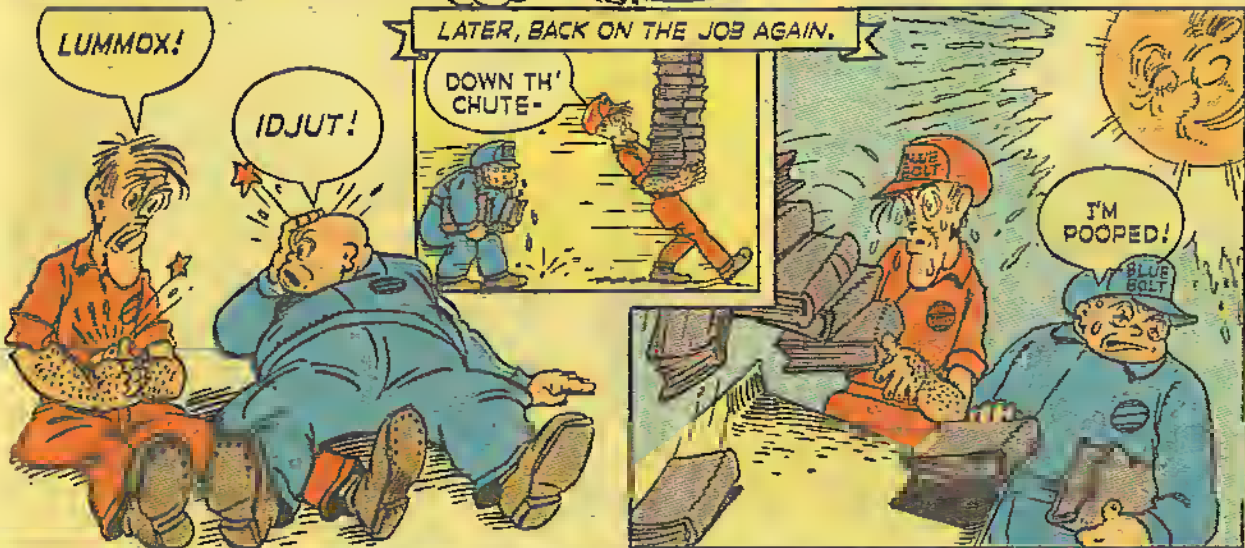
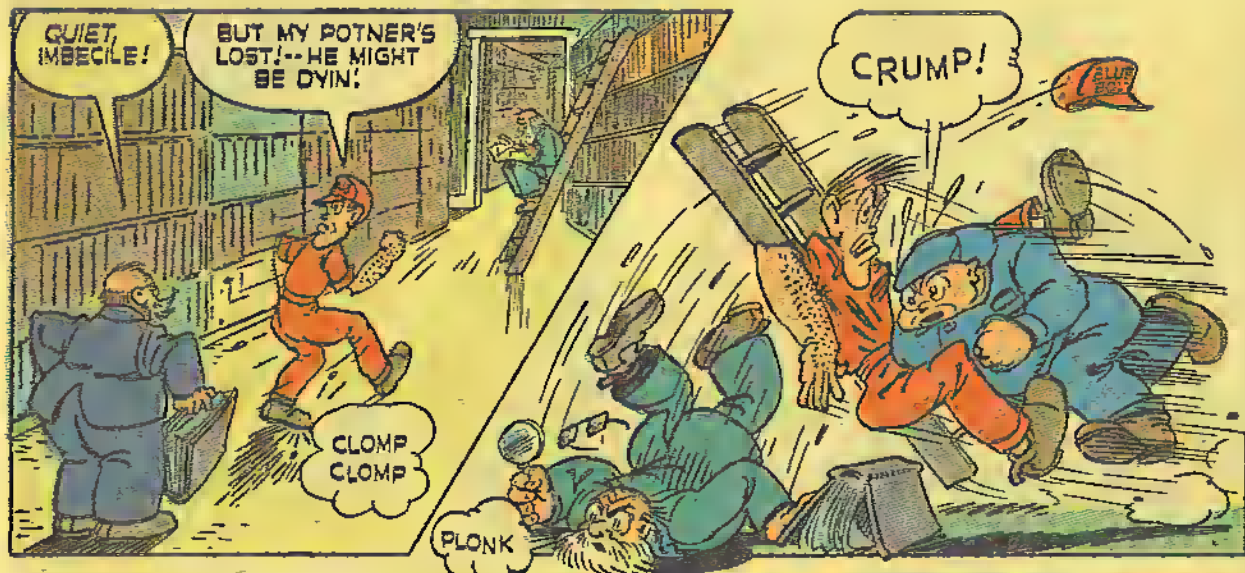
MY PEDAL DIGIT!

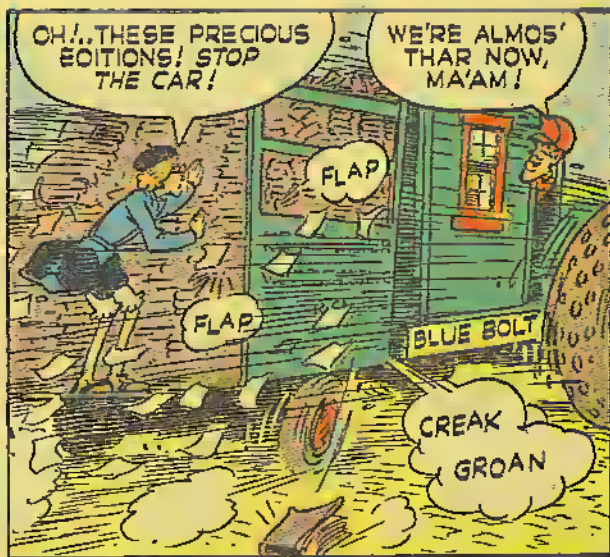
AAAA-A-AGH!
-- GHOSTS!

BOOM!

DOES THAT FEEL
LIKE A GHOST!





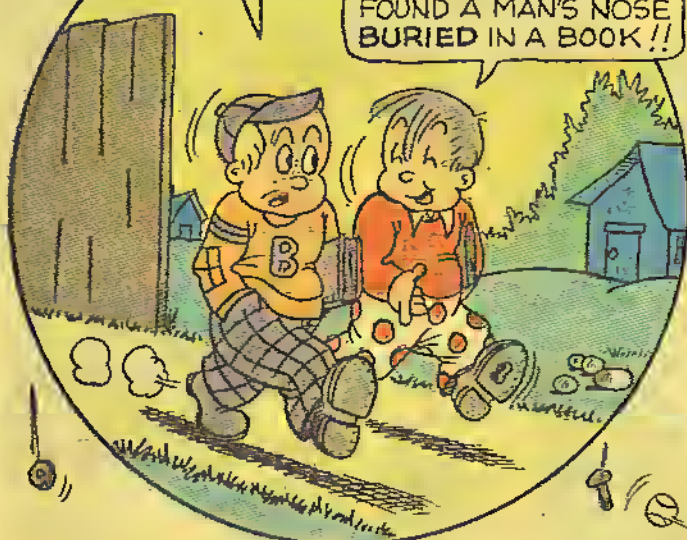


**WHICH SPEAKS VOLUMES ON HOW THE
BOYS AND THE OL' PUT-PUT FEEL ABOUT
BOOKS! -THEY'LL BE OFF THE SHELF, THOUGH,
FOR A NEW ADVENTURE NEXT MONTH-**

BLUEBOLTS and NUTS

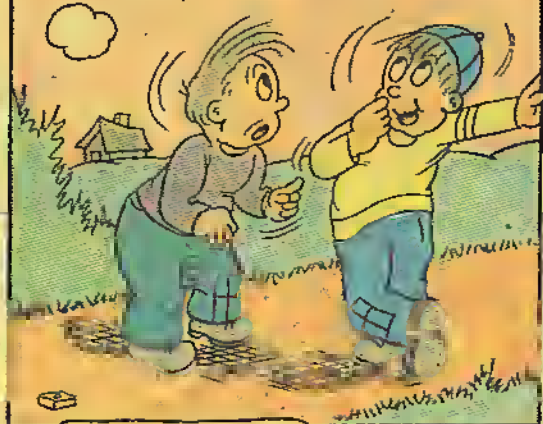
DID YOU HEAR ABOUT TH' UNSOLVED MURDER MYSTERY THEY HAVE AT TH' LIBRARY?

YEAH-THEY FOUND A MAN'S NOSE BURIED IN A BOOK!!



THINK IT'LL RAIN TODAY, HUH??

WELL-THAT DEPENDS ON TH' WEATHER!!

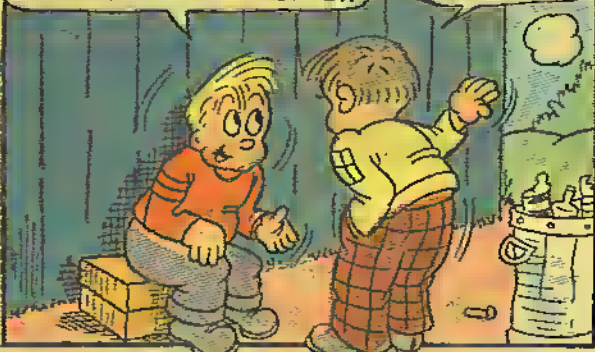


MY MOM RAISED A GOOD BDY, 'N A GENTLEMAN!!

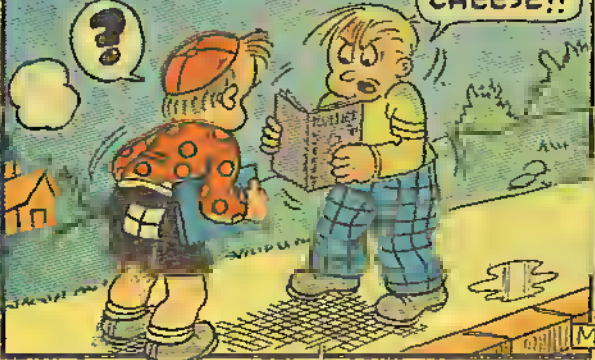
YOU MEAN YOU HAVE TWO BROTHERS??

MY SISTER'S BEEN AT COLLEGE FER TH' PAST YEAR TAKIN' MEDICINE!!

ISN'T SHE WELL YET??



AW, YER SO STUPID, I BETCHA' COULDN'T EVEN FIND A HOLE IN A CARLOAD OF SWISS CHEESE!!



WOT IS IT THAT AFRICA PRODUCES MORE THAN ANY OTHER COUNTRY?

ER-AFRICANS!!



MILT HAMMER

BLUE BOLT

THE AMERICAN



BLUE BOLT AND SNAP DOODLE FLY SOUTH ON ANOTHER MISSION FOR "GLIMPSES" MAGAZINE.

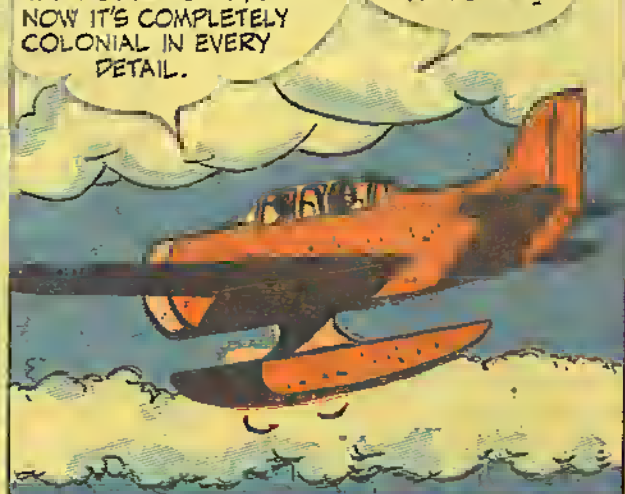
WHAT'S THE PITCH ON THIS COLONIALVILLE BURG, BLUE BOLT?

COLONIALVILLE IS AN OLD TOWN, REBUILT TO LOOK EXACTLY AS IT DID BACK IN 1746!



SOME MILLIONAIRE LEFT THE DOUGH FOR IT, AND NOW IT'S COMPLETELY COLONIAL IN EVERY DETAIL.

WHAT-- NO AIRPORTS?



BLUE BOLT

NOPE. WASHINGTON AND HIS BUDDIES HAD SOME OLD-FASHIONED IDEAS-- BUT IT'S NOT MUCH OF A WALK!

HMPH! I AIN'T GONNA LIKE THIS!



SOON--

INTERESTING, EH, SNAP?

NUTS! NO PHONES, NO ELECTRIC LIGHTS, NOT EVEN A SODA FOUNTAIN!



I BETTER GET OUT THE CAMERA AND SNAP WHAT GOES ON IN THIS ANTIQUE HAMLET. MUST BE AWFUL DULL, LIVING WITHOUT MOVIES AND RADIO!



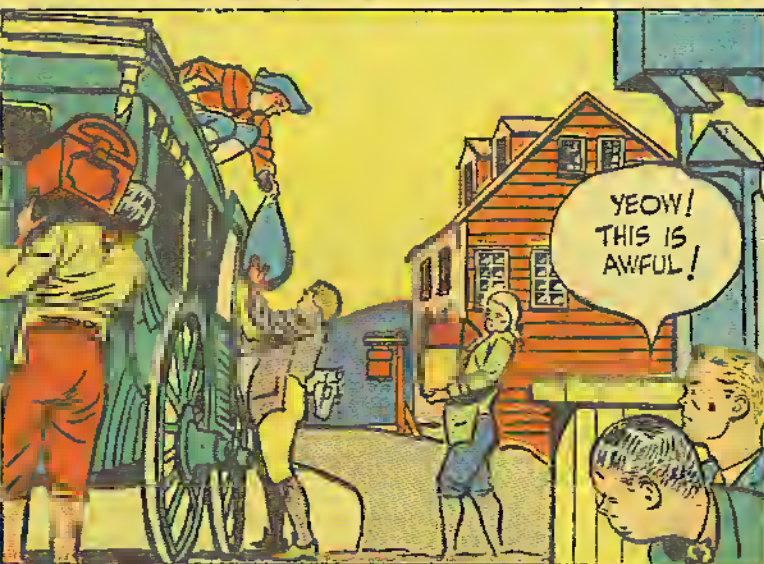
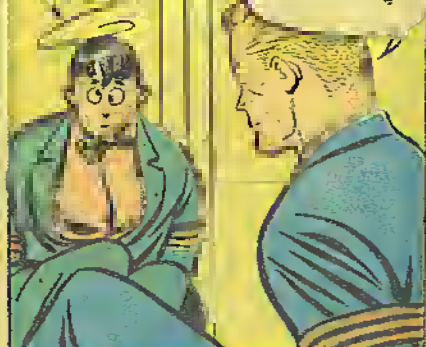
BUT SUDDENLY, SNAP GETS MORE ACTION THAN HE DESIRES!



LATER, WHEN THEY COME TO--

OW! MY HEAD! I'M PARALYZED! I CAN'T MOVE!

WE'RE BOUND, CHOWDERHEAD! BUT WHY SHOULD ANYONE SLUG US?



WHAT'S AWFUL?

GOSH! THEY MUSTA THROWN US IN A TIME MACHINE! WE'RE BACK IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY!



NONSENSE! YEAH? THOSE GUYS
AIN'T WEARIN' ZOOT
SUITS! WE'VE BEEN THROWN
BACK THROUGH TIME!



IT'S AMAZING --
AND HORRIBLE!
HOW CAN WE
SURVIVE WITHOUT
HOT DOGS,
VACUUM CLEANERS
AND FROZEN
CUSTARD? IT'S
BARBARIC!

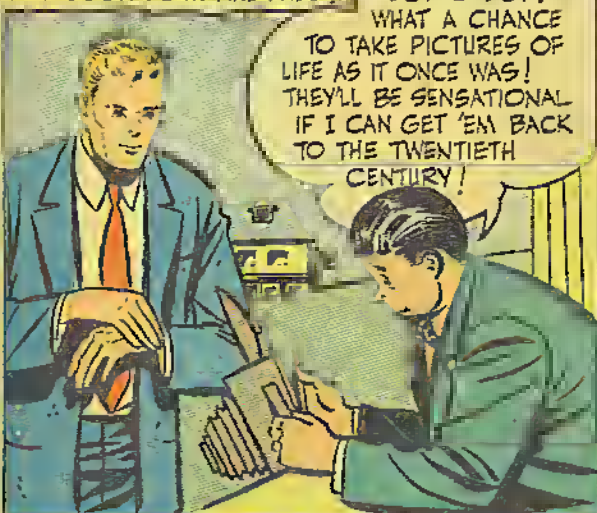


RAVE ON,
SONNY!
MEANWHILE,
LET'S HAVE A
TRY AT
FREEING
OURSELVES!

BLUE BOLT'S NIMBLE HANDS
SOON UNDO SNAPS BONDS!



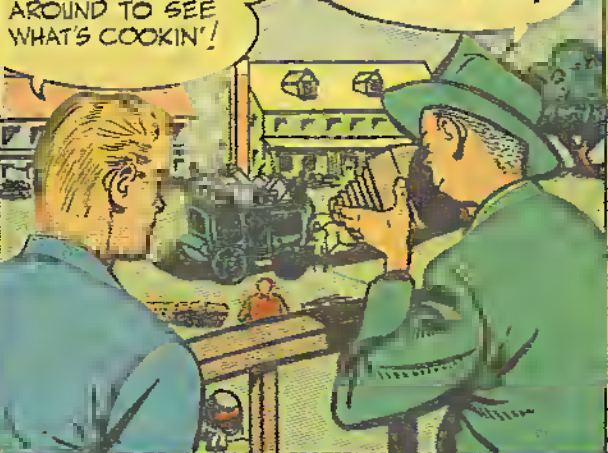
AND SOON BOTH ARE FREE!



BOY O BOY!
WHAT A CHANCE
TO TAKE PICTURES OF
LIFE AS IT ONCE WAS!
THEY'LL BE SENSATIONAL
IF I CAN GET 'EM BACK
TO THE TWENTIETH
CENTURY!

LOOKS LIKE MOVING
DAY IN COLONIALVILLE!
I'M GONNA MOSEY
AROUND TO SEE
WHAT'S COOKIN'!

GO AHEAD! I MAY
GET A BONUS FOR
THESE SHOTS!



SOON, BLUE BOLT FINDS ANOTHER SLUGGED VICTIM!



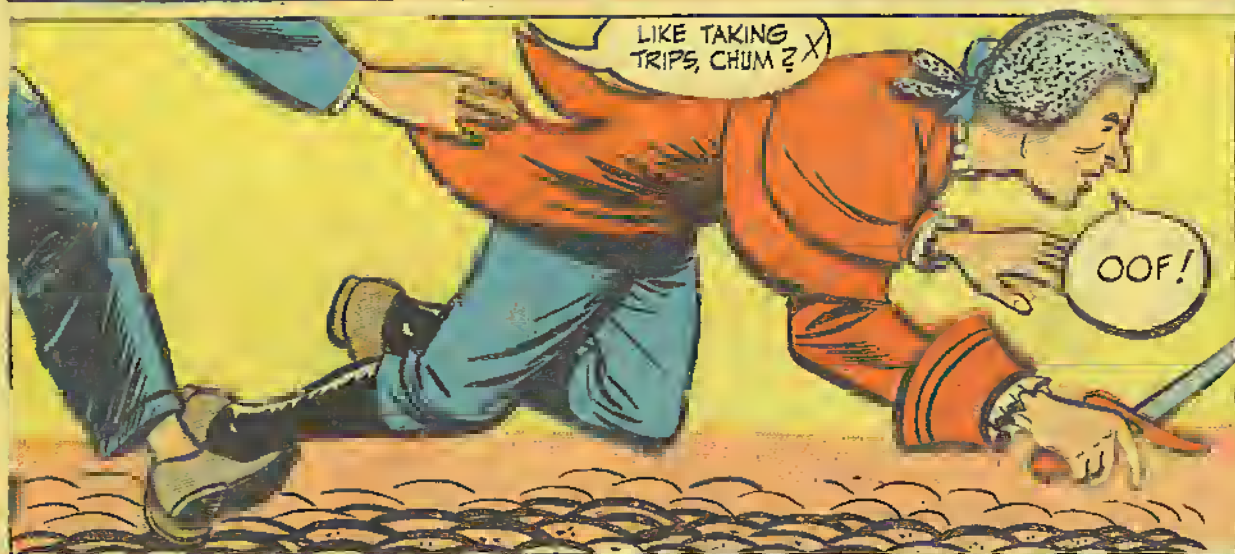
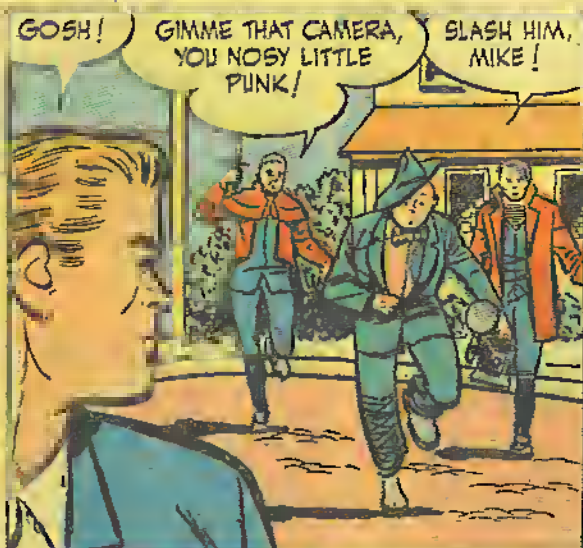
GET ME OUTA THIS!
A FINE WAY TO TREAT
THE CARETAKERS OF
COLONIALVILLE!
SOMETHIN' MIGHTY
PECULIAR GOIN' ON!

I AGREE
WITH YOU!

ALL THE OTHER
CARETAKERS
HAVE BEEN
SLUGGED,
TOO!



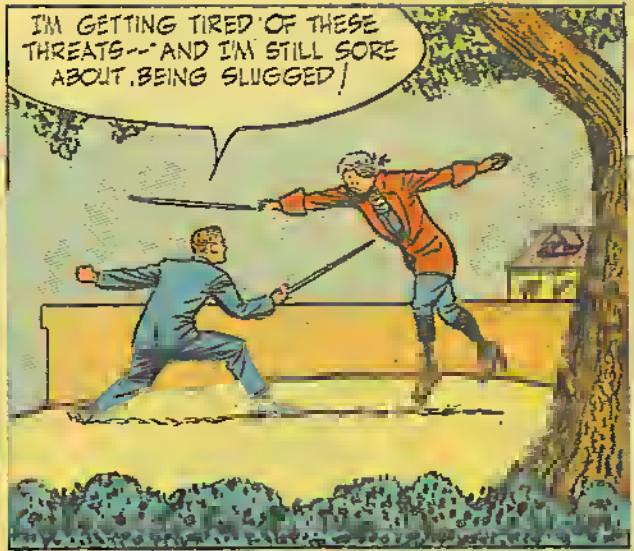
HALP!
BLUE BOLT!
HELP ME!



BLUE BOLT STUMBLES AT A CRUCIAL POINT!



YOU WON'T BE SO COCKY WITH A BLADE IN YOUR CHEST!



I'M GETTING TIRED OF THESE THREATS--AND I'M STILL SORE ABOUT BEING SLUGGED!



THAT KNIFE'S TOO BIG FOR YOU, SONNY-- YOU MIGHT HURT SOMEBODY!

ULP!



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE-- AND MAKE IT FAST, IF YOU VALUE YOUR ADAM'S APPLE!

DON'T KILL ME! I'LL TELL!



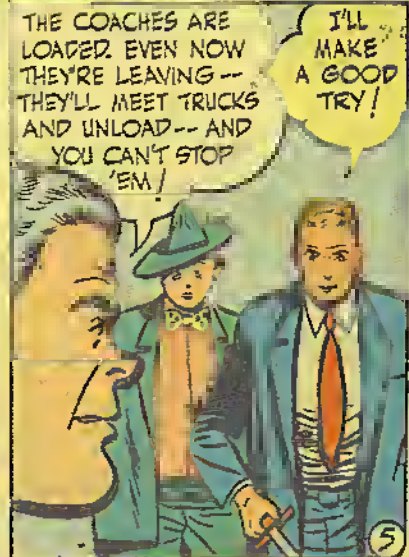
IT'S MY PLAN! MY MOB IS DRESSED IN COLONIAL STYLE, SO VISITORS WILL THINK THEY BELONG HERE! WE'RE TAKING OUT THE ANTIQUES AND PAINTINGS-- STUFF WORTH MILLIONS!



SO THAT'S WHY YOU SLUGGED THE CARETAKERS--AND US!

YEAH! AND THE BOYS WILL STILL GET AWAY WITH IT!

JEEPERS! THIS IS THE TWENTIETH CENTURY AFTER ALL!



THE COACHES ARE LOADED. EVEN NOW THEY'RE LEAVING-- THEY'LL MEET TRUCKS AND UNLOAD-- AND YOU CAN'T STOP 'EM!

I'LL MAKE A GOOD TRY!

WE'RE CHANGING CLOTHES, CHUM! I'VE GOT TO LOOK COLONIAL TO PULL MY LITTLE STUNT!



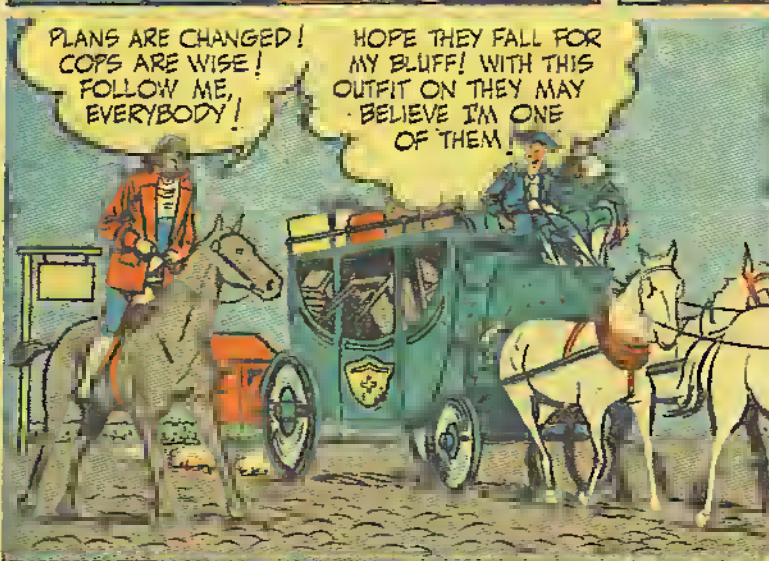
BLUE BOLT HASTILY DRESSES IN COLONIAL CLOTHES!



RUN FOR THE POLICE, SNAP! I'M HEADING FOR A ROUNDUP-- I HOPE!

PLANS ARE CHANGED! COPS ARE WISE! FOLLOW ME, EVERYBODY!

HOPE THEY FALL FOR MY BLUFF! WITH THIS OUTFIT ON THEY MAY BELIEVE I'M ONE OF THEM!



FOLLOW ME! HURRY!

CHEE! I KNEW DIS WAS TOO EASY! WE BETTER FOLLOW HIM!



SWELL! THEY'RE FOLLOWING ME!

QUICK! IN HERE!



THE CROOKS DASH INTO THE TRAP, AND BLUE BOLT CLOSES THE STURDY GATES!

HEY! HOW DO WE GET OUT OF HERE?

YOU DON'T-- AT LEAST NOT UNTIL THE COPS COME!



SOON--

COME AND GET 'EM!

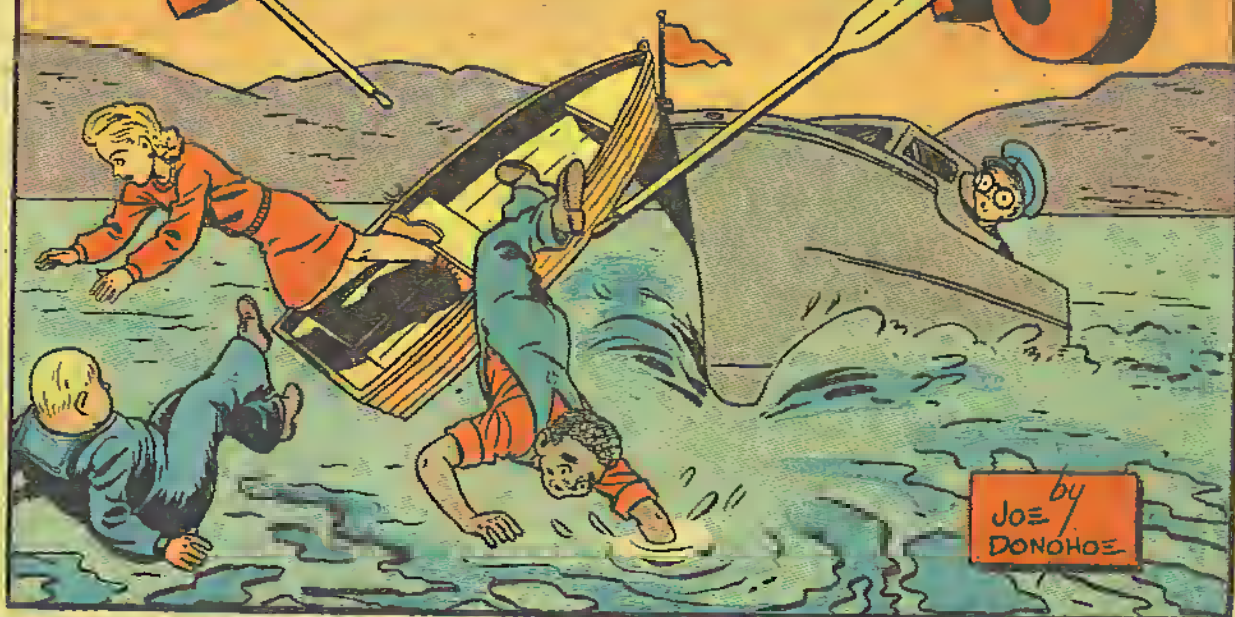
LEAVE US OUT! WHAT A DOTTY TRICK!

GREAT WORK!

INSTEAD OF A CAMERA, 'GLIMPSES' SHOULD GIVE ME A SUIT OF ARMOR SINCE BLUE BOLT'S AROUND!



FEARLESS FELLERS



JOE
by
DONOHUE

DID YOU
SAY A
LETTER
FROM SIDNEY'S
MOTHER?

YEAH! SHE WANTS US TO
COME TO HIS BIRTHDAY
PARTY-- IT'S A SURPRISE
PARTY DOWN AT THE LAKE.
SHE'S GIVING HIM
A NEW BOAT!

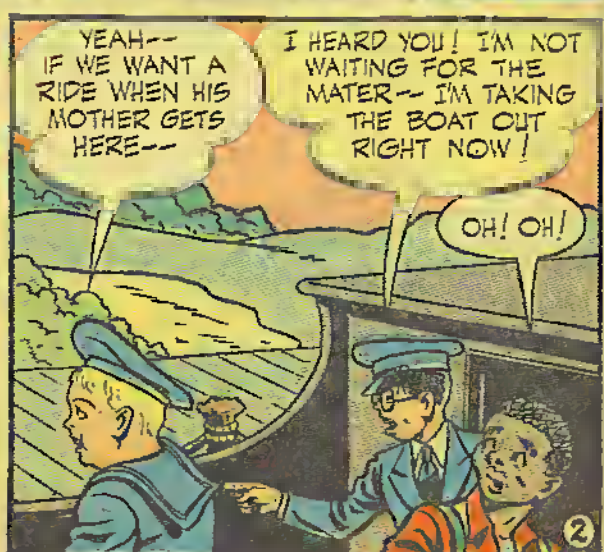
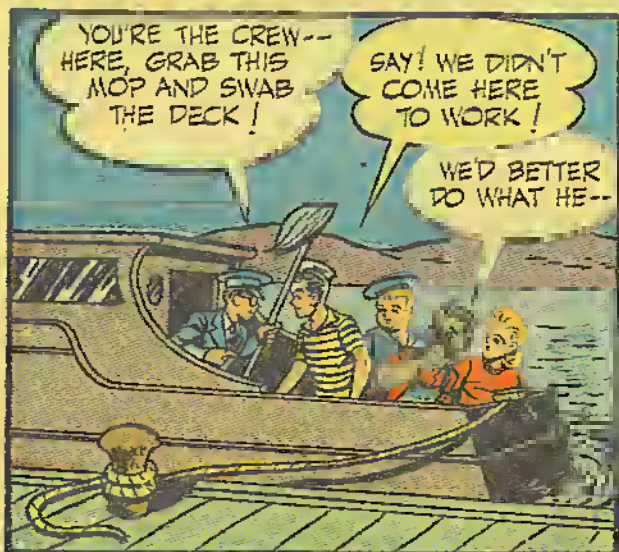
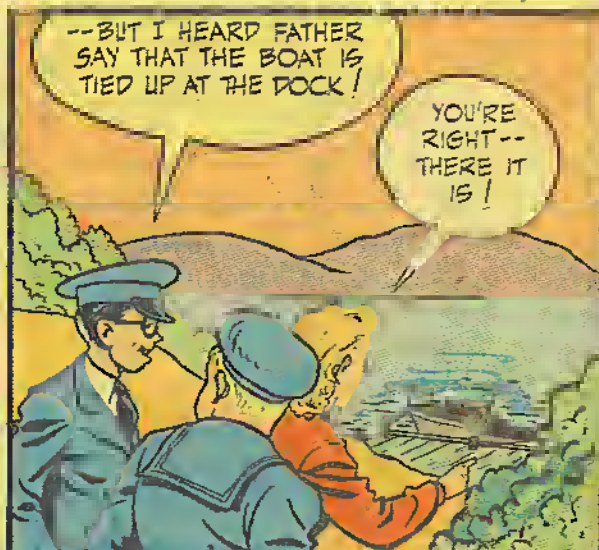


A LITTLE LATER THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY--

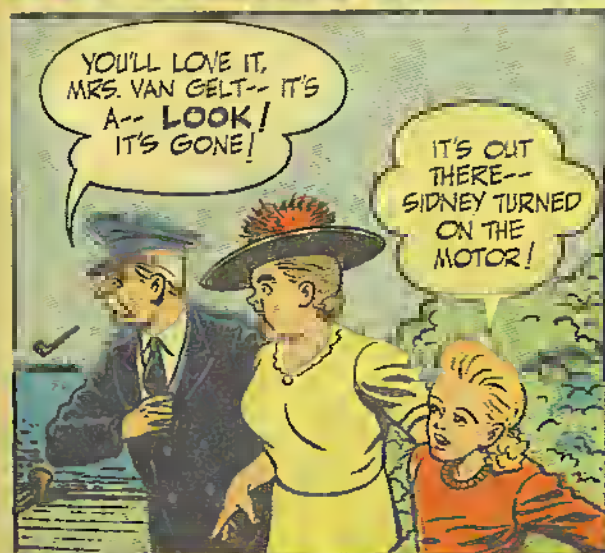
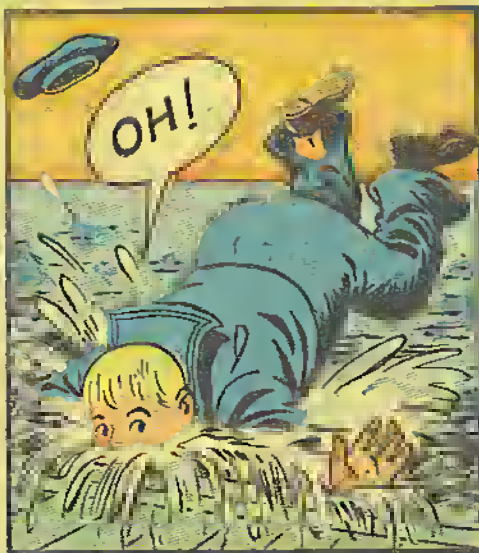
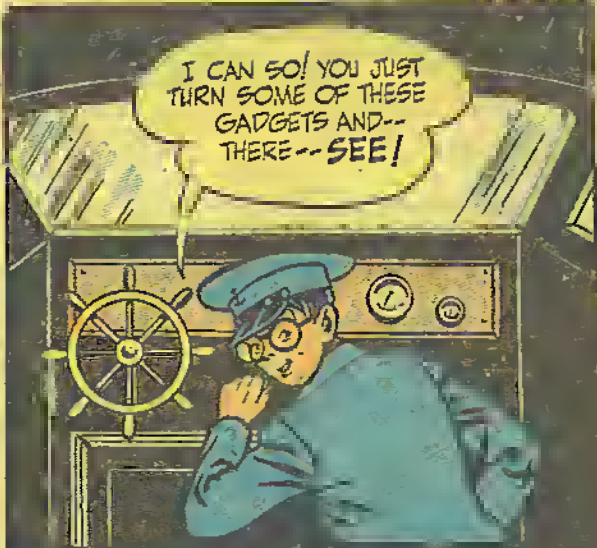
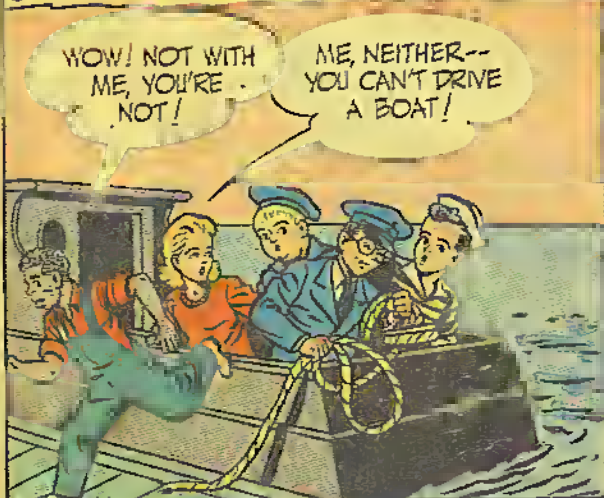
BOY! THIS IS SWELL!
SHE SAID WE COULD
HAVE A RIDE ON
THE BOAT!

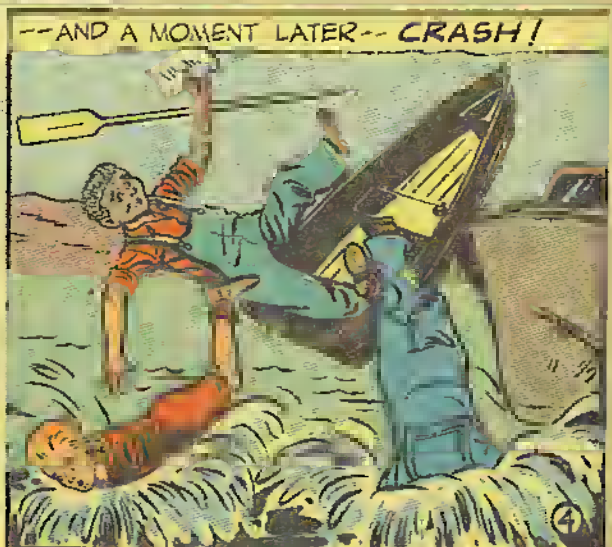
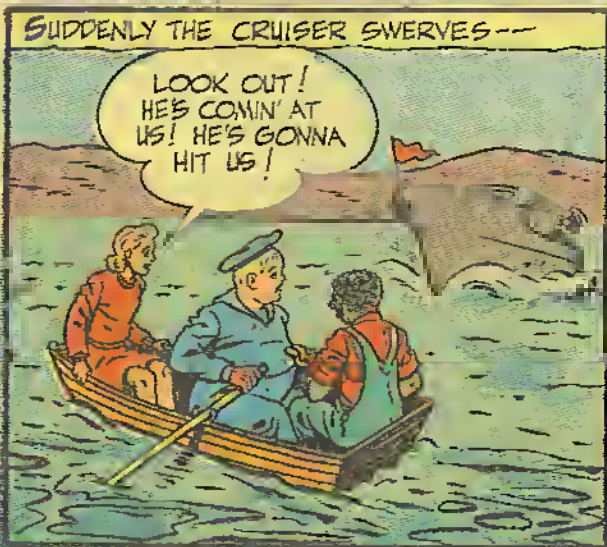
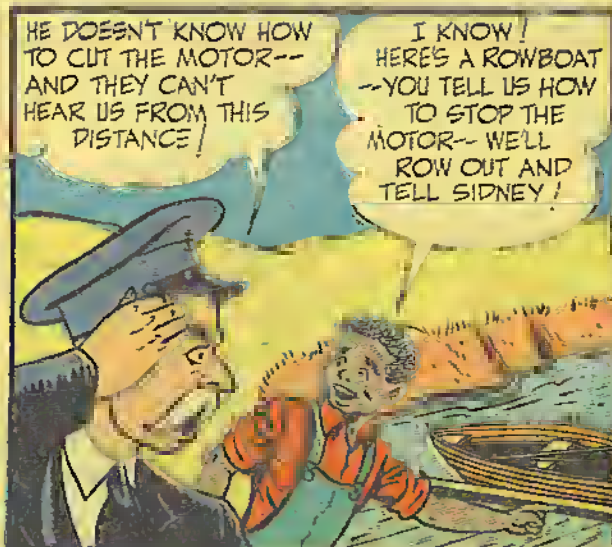
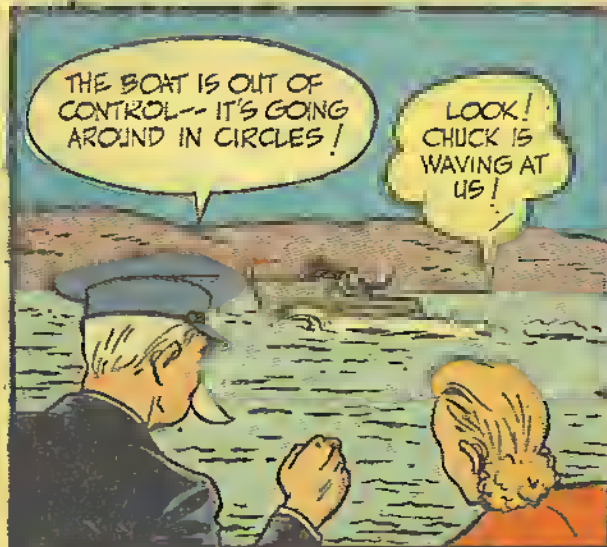
HERE COMES
SIDNEY NOW!





SIDNEY CASTS OFF, AND--





CHUCK TOSSES A ROPE--
INKY GRABS IT--



CHUCK HAULS HIM ABOARD--



THE BOAT IS STOPPED--



I KNOW! WE'LL BE
OUR OWN MOTOR--
C'MON, SIDNEY!



THE FEARLESS FELLERS MOTOR GOES
INTO ACTION!



THEY REACH THE DOCK--



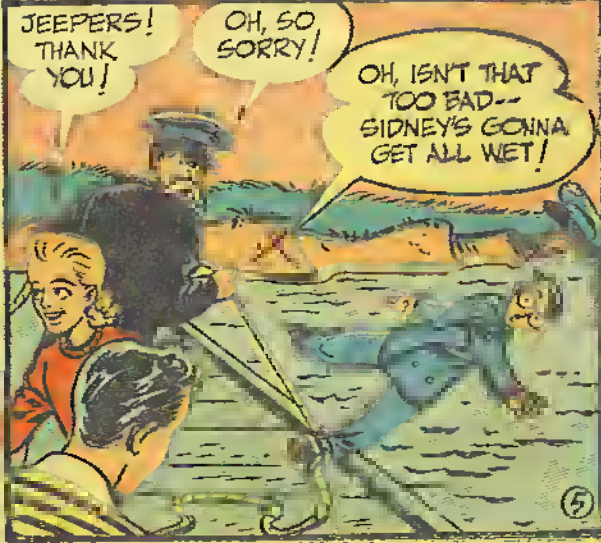
YOUR BOAT? THIS IS MR. BARTLETT'S
YACHT! YOUR BIRTHDAY PRESENT WAS
THE ROWBOAT THAT YOU WRECKED!
AND YOU WON'T GET ANOTHER-- I'M
BUYING ONE FOR THE FEARLESS
FELLERS, INSTEAD!



JEEPERS!
THANK YOU!

OH, SO SORRY!

OH, ISN'T THAT
TOO BAD--
SIDNEY'S GONNA
GET ALL WET!



The Visit

BY
K.W. FITCH



RUTHIE DUNN was in the back yard playing alone with her jacks on the hard bare spot of earth where the shade from the maple tree prevented the grass from growing. Her hands that could be white and pretty were now brown and grimy and some of the dirt from the ground had been transferred to her face.

When she heard her mother call her she rose quickly, acutely conscious that her mother was greatly concerned about something, and wiped her hands down the front of her dress.

Inside the kitchen her mother was bustling as she said, "Glory be, what a sight you are! Quick, wash yourself fast and put on your pink organdie. And mind, Ruthie, you keep it clean and spotless! I just received a telegram!"

"From Ginny Gaylor?" asked Ruthie. "You mean she's coming today?"

"Instead of tomorrow," her mother said. "And heaven only knows what I'll ever do! The shopping not done, the house a sight! Maybe you could run to the butcher's for a steak or something!"

"Oh, goodie!" shouted Ruthie and began to run

water over her hands at the kitchen sink. Her mother caught her arm and pointed to the stairs.

"Into the tub with you."

Ruthie grinned.

"Mom, is she gonna sing any more in Bill's orchestra?"

"Goodness, no!" Mom exclaimed. "Ginny's rich now. She's a starlet for Pyramid Pictures. Why should she be singing with Bill's band?" Then: "Besides, Bill hasn't got a band and he's not likely to have one now that he's spending his mustering-out pay on clothes to impress Ginny with."

Ruthie went up a couple of steps before she called, "What did Ginny ever act in, Mom?"

"I don't know," said her mother, and suddenly remembering her immediate problem, she added, "Ruthie, get a move on you!"

Splashing in the tub, Ruthie pondered on the excitement Ginny's arrival was causing. Ginny had written that she was flying East and would stop off for a day. Ruthie was wishing she could be a starlet and have people she was visiting rush to clean up the silver, put on the Irish lace tablecloth that had never been used, and

have a handsome ex-GI like Bill rushing down to the store to buy new clothes with his mustering-out pay, holding out only enough to give his guest a really swell time.

Deep in her heart Ruthie thought it was all pretty silly. She had never seen Mom act that way. But Bill had made it clear that he wanted Ginny to see he was successful, too, and not just a guy with a two-bit orchestra.

But Ruthie loved her Brother Bill and for his sake she hoped with all her heart that she and Mom would be able to look all right in Ginny's eyes. Mom said Bill really had given Ginny her start. That was a long time ago, however, before the war. Since then Ginny had done USO work and had been seen by Pyramid's talent scouts, so now it really was as if she were another person. Bill didn't know, either, that Ginny would be there when he arrived home, so if she had to go to the market, Ruthie decided to try to find Bill and warn him to be sure to have altered and bring home *with him* at least one suit.

All hope of warning Bill or of buying the steak were dashed to earth, however,

when Ruthie reached the head of the stairs. She heard a flurry in the hall and then a girl's voice, that sounded like a bird's song, greeting Mom.

"Hello, Mrs. Dunn," Ginny was saying, "how are you?"

"It's Ginny, isn't it?" said Mom. "Lands, I'd never know you!"

Ruthie bent over and peered through the balusters of the stairs and got just a peek at Ginny standing in the hall. She was something out of this world. A trim blue suit with everything matching. Shoes, bag, gloves. And a funny little hat that didn't look funny nestling in Ginny's reddish hair.

"You'll want something to eat, Ginny," Mom said. "You must be starved."

"Oh, really you mustn't bother," Ginny laughed.

"It will just take a minute," replied Mom. She called up the stairs: "Ruthie! Are you ready?"

"Oh, Ruthie, you're a dream!" exclaimed Ginny when Ruthie reached the landing. "I'd never expected you to have grown like this!"

Ginny went toward Ruthie and hugged her. There was a faint perfume about Ginny that Ruthie liked. It was not like the odor of the perfumes she had known. This was distant and dreamy and unmistakably different. Really super.

Yet, Ruthie thought the dinner was rather uncomfortable. It wasn't really dinner, but just a sort of pick-up. There were some

cold-cuts and ice box cookies and Mom and Ginny drank coffee.

"The servant problem is really terrible," Mom said. "I have to do my own work."

Ruthie didn't like to hear her mother talking like that, for they never had had any servant. But then she thought of Bill.

"You do beautifully," Ginny observed. "Tell me, how is Bill?" she asked immediately after.

"Fine," said Mom. "He's at his tailor's. He hasn't a thing to wear that will fit him."

"I can hardly wait to see him," Ginny said.

Mom turned to Ruthie. "Maybe Ginny would like to see the garden." Aside to Ginny, she said, "They're really not much this year, but a person cannot do everything."

"Ruthie remembered that Mom wanted to run the vacuum cleaner, so she led Ginny back toward the maple tree.

Ginny pointed to the ground. "Oh, jacks! I'll play a game with you!"

Ruthie looked skeptically at the hard, dried dirt. "It's not very clean," she warned.

"Bother," said Ginny. "Let's be careful and play anyway."

Ginny was good, too. She played as if she has been practicing years and years. Ruthie said, "I could show you a second nesting of robins if you could only climb that tree."

Ginny grinned. There was a certain mischief in her

eyes. "Let's see 'em," she said.

The nest was high in the maple tree, but Ruthie got a ladder for a start and they made out. But suddenly Ruthie, looking down at the nest of young birds, caught her breath in horror. Sounds traveled far on the summer air. She knew Ginny heard and it was Bill's voice in the back yard near the house.

"Not a suit in town, Mom! I can't meet Ginny looking like this. Guess I'll take a powder till she leaves. She'll think I don't care, but it's better than having her feeling sorry for me."

Before Ruthie knew what was happening, Ginny became a *shooting starlet* traveling earthward and caring little for branches that were scratching her and tearing her beautiful suit. When Ruthie got down herself, she found a mussed, scratched, torn and soiled Ginny standing before Bill and laughing. She heard a gasp very much like a cry of joy escape Bill's lips.

Finally Ruthie giggled and shouted to them before she thought, "Ooooh! What you did!"

Ginny turned quickly, laughing, and pulled away from Bill's arms and ran, chasing Ruthie down the back yard. Ginny caught up to Ruthie near the fence and held her and kissed her, laughing all the while.

Which, to Ruthie, did not make much sense, for at the same time tears were running down Ginny's cheeks.

THE END

BLUEBOLTS and NUTS

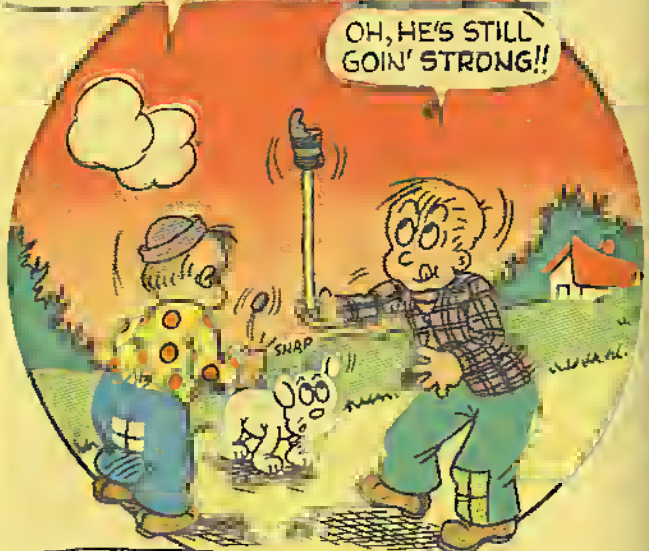
WHERE DID TH' WEATHER MAN
SLEEP WHEN HE SPENT TH' NIGHT
AT YER HOUSE???

IN TH' GUESSED
ROOM, OF COURSE!!



HOW'S YER SISTER'S BOYFRIEND DOIN'
IN TH' LIMBERGER CHEESE BUSINESS?

OH, HE'S STILL
GOIN' STRONG!!



HOW COME YOU
WERE LATE TO
SCHOOL TODAY?

AW, TH' CLASSES
STARTED BEFORE
I GOT THERE!!!

WE HAD TO TAKE MY KID BROTHER TO
TH' DOCTOR'S LAST NIGHT! HE SWALLOWED
TH' WHISTLE HE WUZ PLAYIN'!!!

IT'S A GOOD THING HE
WASN'T PLAYIN' TH' PIANO!!



MICK HAMMER

WOT'S A LAW
SUIT, JOEY?

ER-CLOTHES WORN
BY A POLICEMAN!



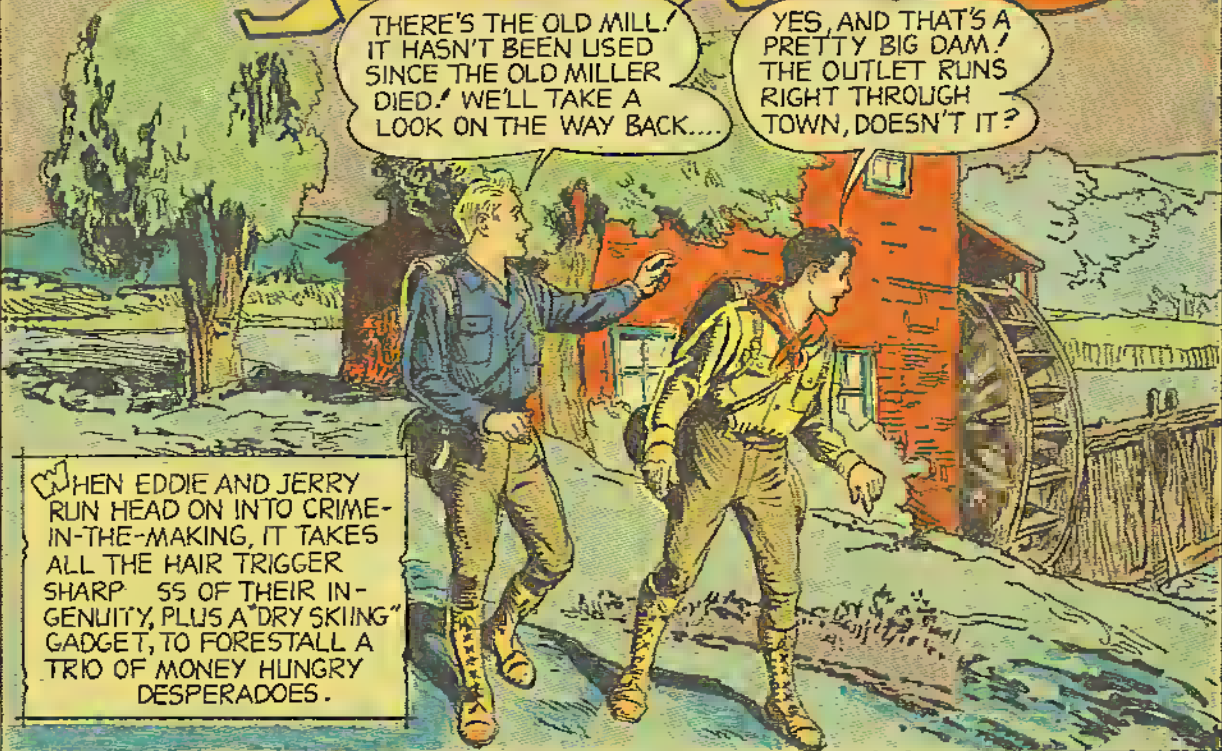
Edison Bell



THERE'S THE OLD MILL!
IT HASN'T BEEN USED
SINCE THE OLD MILLER
DIED! WE'LL TAKE A
LOOK ON THE WAY BACK....

YES, AND THAT'S A
PRETTY BIG DAM!
THE OUTLET RUNS
RIGHT THROUGH
TOWN, DOESN'T IT?

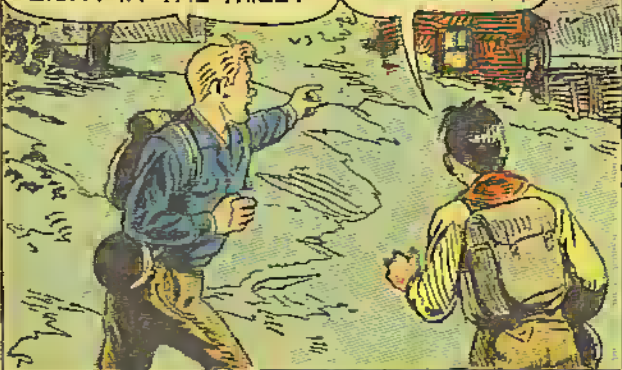
WHEN EDDIE AND JERRY
RUN HEAD ON INTO CRIME-
IN-THE-MAKING, IT TAKES
ALL THE HAIR TRIGGER
SHARP SENSE OF THEIR IN-
GENUITY, PLUS A "DRY SKIING"
GADGET, TO FORESTALL A
TRIO OF MONEY HUNGRY
DESPERADOES.



HOURS LATER, ON THE WAY HOME.....

IT'S GETTING LATE!
WE'D BETTER HURRY
BEFORE IT GETS DARK!
JERRY, LOOK AT THE
LIGHT IN THE MILL!

YOU'RE RIGHT! LET'S
GO OVER AND TAKE
A QUICK LOOK IN
THERE. I WONDER
WHAT IT IS?



I CAN'T SEE
ANYONE.

THIS IS
FUNNY....
HEY!
WHO'S
THAT?

WHAT'RE YOU KIDS
SNOOPIN' AROUND
HERE FOR? THAT'S
HOW LITTLE BOYS
GET HURT!





YOU DON'T OWN
THIS MILL! I....
LOOK OUT,
EDDIE!

FRESH KIDS,
HUH! THIS'LL
LEARN YOU
NOT TO SNOOP!

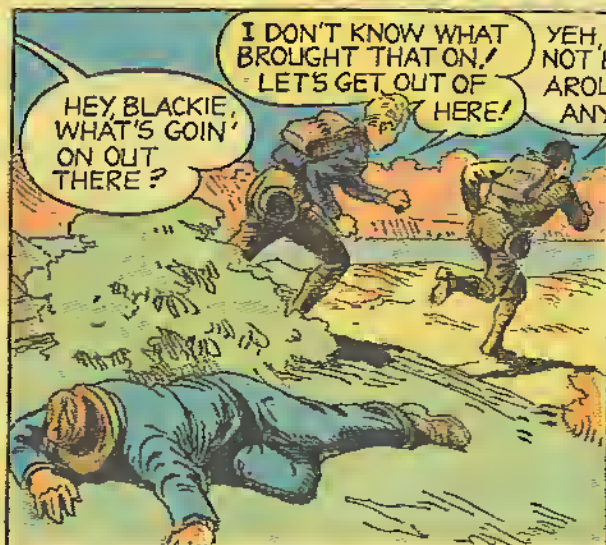
WE WERE
JUST...HEY,
WHAT'S
WRONG?



THIS IS AN OLD ONE,
BUT IT ALWAYS
WORKS!

HEY, WATCH
THA....
OOF!

GET 'IM,
JERRY!



HEY, BLACKIE,
WHAT'S GOIN'
ON OUT
THERE?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT
BROUGHT THAT ON!
LET'S GET OUT OF
HERE!

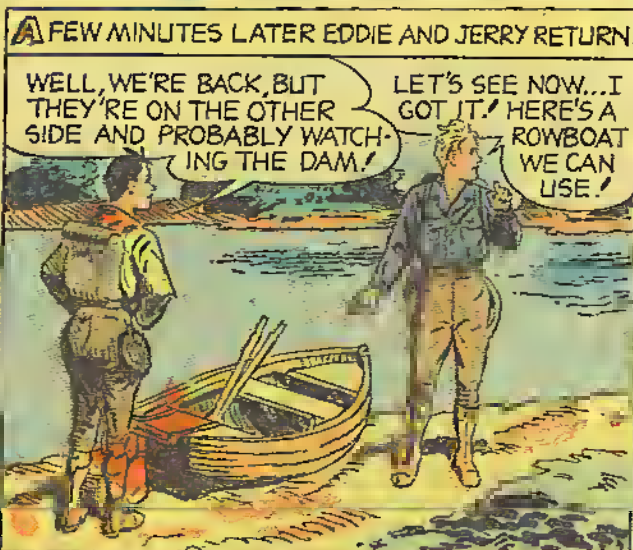
YEH, IT'S
NOT HEALTHY
AROUND HERE
ANY MORE!



SOMETHING'S
WRONG BACK
THERE, EDDIE!
LET'S FIND OUT
WHAT!

YEH, I KNOW, JERRY,
BUT WE'D BETTER
GET AWAY NOW!
WE'LL COME
BACK LATER!

BLASTED
SNOOPERS!
I TRIPPED,
PETE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER EDDIE AND JERRY RETURN.

WELL, WE'RE BACK, BUT
THEY'RE ON THE OTHER
SIDE AND PROBABLY WATCH-
ING THE DAM!

LET'S SEE NOW...I
GOT IT! HERE'S A
ROWBOAT
WE CAN
USE!



THEY WON'T BE
WATCHING UP THIS
WAY...KEEP YOUR
OARS QUIET, JERRY!

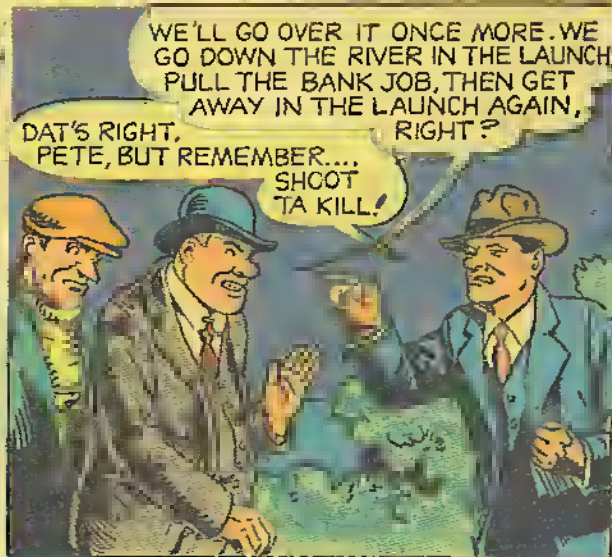
AYE, AYE, CAP'N!
QUIET IT IS!



THIS IS
SPOOKY,
EDDIE!

YES, I KNOW!
SSH!
THEY'RE
TALKING...

...AND YOU TWO
GUYS KNOW WHAT
TO DO ONCE WE
GET IN!



WE'LL GO OVER IT ONCE MORE. WE
GO DOWN THE RIVER IN THE LAUNCH
PULL THE BANK JOB, THEN GET
AWAY IN THE LAUNCH AGAIN,
RIGHT?

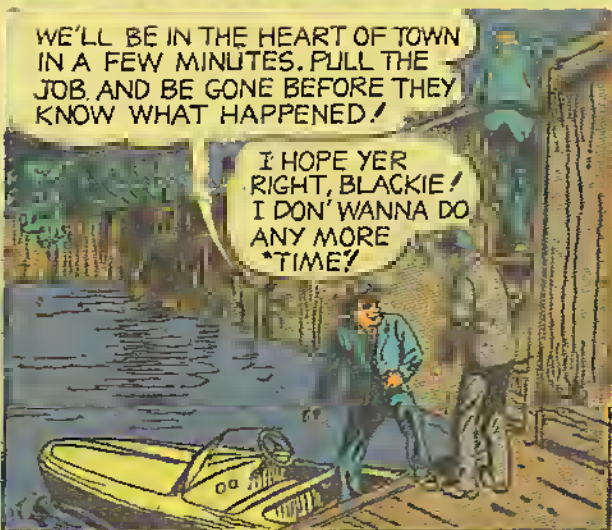
DAT'S RIGHT,
PETE, BUT REMEMBER...

SHOOT
TA KILL!



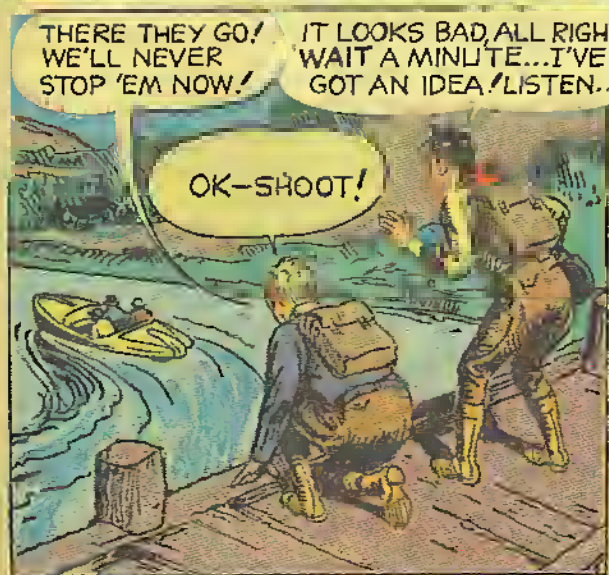
THAT'S THE BANK
IN OUR TOWN!
WE'VE GOT TO STOP
THIS SOMEHOW!

THAT'S RIGHT,
BUT HOW!
SSH...THERE
THEY GO!



WE'LL BE IN THE HEART OF TOWN
IN A FEW MINUTES. PULL THE
JOB, AND BE GONE BEFORE THEY
KNOW WHAT HAPPENED!

I HOPE YER
RIGHT, BLACKIE!
I DON' WANNA DO
ANY MORE
"TIME!"



THERE THEY GO!
WE'LL NEVER
STOP 'EM NOW!

IT LOOKS BAD, ALL RIGHT!
WAIT A MINUTE...I'VE
GOT AN IDEA! LISTEN...

OK-SHOOT!



MY IDEA'LL GIVE THEM
SOMETHING TO THINK
ABOUT, BUT WE'LL
NEVER GET TO TOWN
AHEAD OF THEM!

JUST KEEP
RUNNING.
MAYBE
SOMETHING'LL
HAPPEN!

EDDIE AND JERRY COME TO THE TOP OF THE HAY FIELD SLOPING DOWN TO TOWN.....



THAT NEW MOWN HAY IS AS SLIPPERY AS SNOW ON THIS SLOPE, AND WE'LL MAKE IT INTO TOWN IN A FEW MINUTES! READY, JERRY?

I'LL TRY ANYTHING ONCE.... LET'S GO!



THIS IS FUN, ED! WE SHOULD'VE TRIED THIS A LONG TIME AGO!

I KNOW IT'S FUN, BUT IT'S SERIOUS TOO! WE HAVE TO GET TO TOWN IN TIME TO STOP THOSE CROOKS!



THE PAIR GET TO TOWN AND...

HURRY UP, JERRY! OFFICER, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! WE NEED YOUR HELP!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, FELLAS? YOU HAVING TROUBLE?



...AND THAT'S THE STORY! WE'LL CATCH UP WITH 'EM AT THE RIVER STREET BRIDGE! WE GOTTA HURRY!

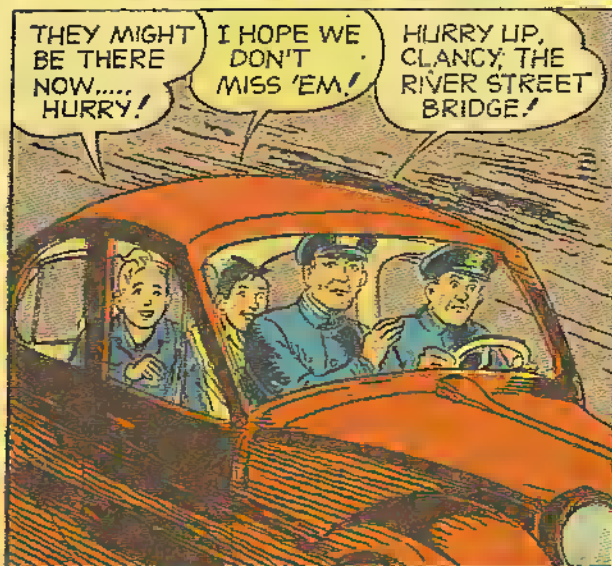
OKAY EDDIE! WE'LL HANDLE IT! HELLO, SERGEANT, LISTEN TO THIS....



THEY MIGHT BE THERE NOW..... HURRY!

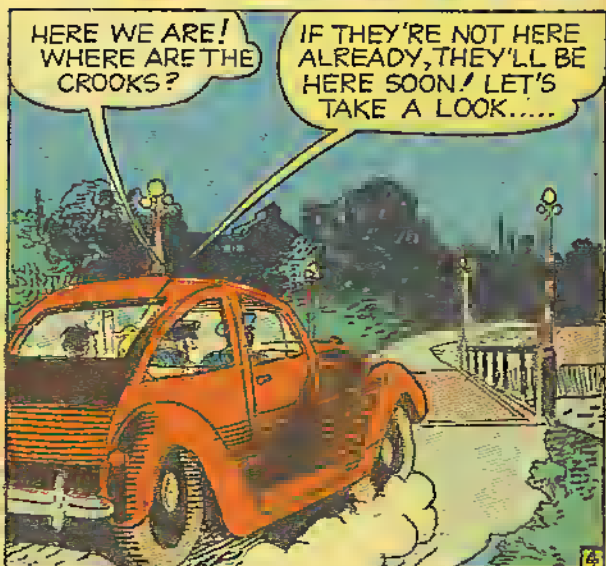
I HOPE WE DON'T MISS 'EM!

HURRY UP, CLANCY, THE RIVER STREET BRIDGE!



HERE WE ARE! WHERE ARE THE CROOKS?

IF THEY'RE NOT HERE ALREADY, THEY'LL BE HERE SOON! LET'S TAKE A LOOK....



SOMETHING GOES WRONG WITH BLACKIE'S CAREFULLY LAID PLANS.....

WE CAN'T GET THROUGH! LET'S GET OUT AN'.... HEY! COPS!

OKAY, YOU GUYS, COME UP WITH YOUR HANDS UP!

IT WORKED!

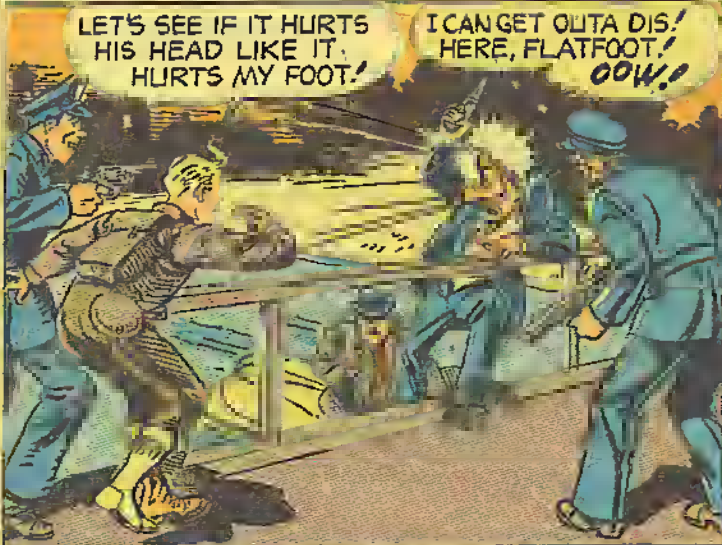
C'MON, PETE, LET'S BLAST OUR WAY OUTA DIS!

RIGHT WITCHA, BLACKIE! TAKE THAT, COPPER, I... AAAH!



LET'S SEE IF IT HURTS HIS HEAD LIKE IT HURTS MY FOOT!

I CAN GET OUTA DIS! HERE, FLATFOOT! OOH!



C'MERE, YOU, YOU'RE NOT HURT THAT BAD!

TAKE IT EASY, BLACKIE. IT'S OVER! I'M DYIN'! I WANT A DOCTOR! OOH, THAT HURTS!



EVERYTHING'D BE OKAY IF IT WASN'T FER DEM TWO SNOOPY KIDS!

THAT WAS FINE WORK, BOYS! BUT HOW'D YOU KNOW THEY'D GET CAUGHT AT THE BRIDGE?



WE HEARD THEM PLANNING TO USE THE BOAT, SO BEFORE WE LEFT, WE OPENED THE SLUICE GATES ON THE DAM, RAISING THE LEVEL OF THE WATER IN THE RIVER. YOU FELLOWS DESERVE THE CREDIT!

MIGHTY SMART WORK, BOYS. C'MON, GET ALONG, YOU GUYS. YOU'RE GOING AWAY FOR A LONG REST!



MAKE EDDIE BELL'S

HORSE RACING

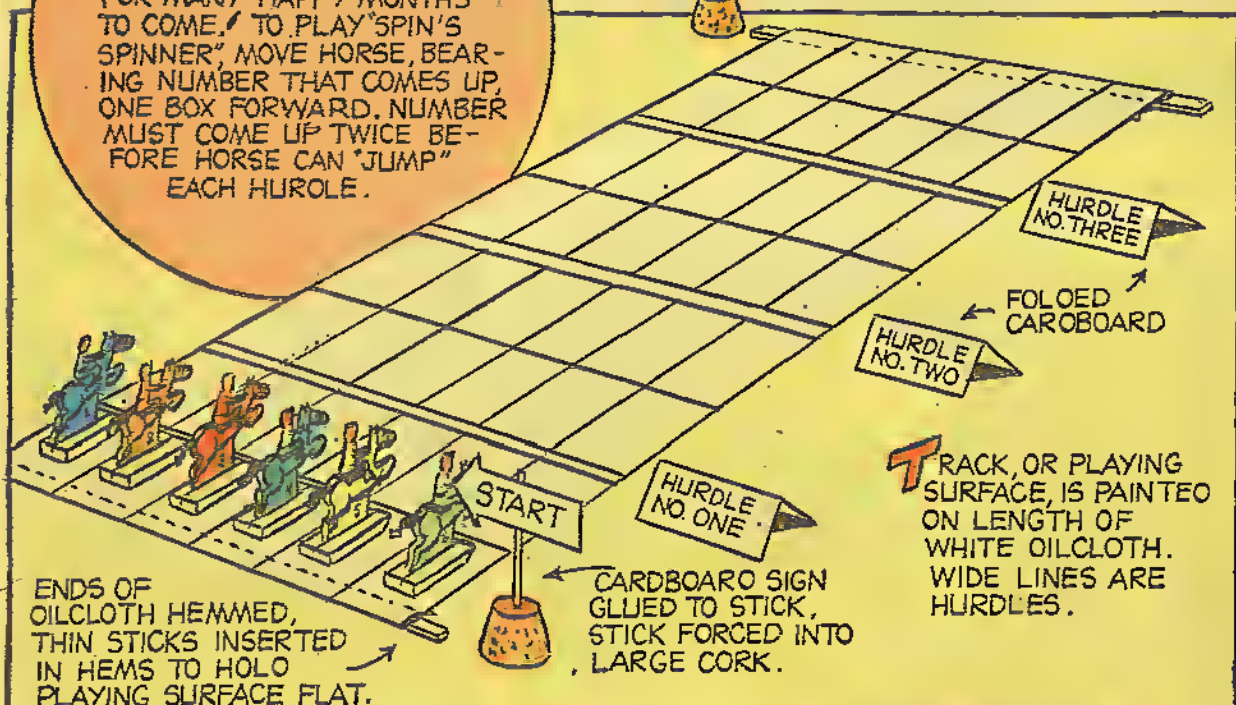
By Fay Hill

GAME

HERE'S A FAST MOVING GAME, PLAYED INDOORS OR OUTDOORS, THAT WILL PROVIDE HOURS OF FUN FOR YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS FOR MANY HAPPY MONTHS TO COME. TO PLAY "SPIN'S SPINNER", MOVE HORSE, BEARING NUMBER THAT COMES UP, ONE BOX FORWARD. NUMBER MUST COME UP TWICE BEFORE HORSE CAN "JUMP" EACH HURDLE.

FINISH

HORSE MUST CROSS LAST LINE, END UP OFF "TRACK" TO WIN.



ENDS OF OILCLOTH HEMMED, THIN STICKS INSERTED IN HEMS TO HOLD PLAYING SURFACE FLAT.

CARDBOARD SIGN GLUED TO STICK, STICK FORCED INTO LARGE CORK.

TRACK, OR PLAYING SURFACE, IS PAINTED ON LENGTH OF WHITE OILCLOTH. WIDE LINES ARE HURDLES.

CUT GROOVES IN SIX SHORT LENGTHS OF WOOD WITH SLED-LIKE FRONTS TO SUPPORT CARDBOARD HORSES. INSERT HORSES IN SLOTS, GLUE IN PLACE. PUSH "SLEDs" FROM BOX TO BOX WITH LONG STICK.

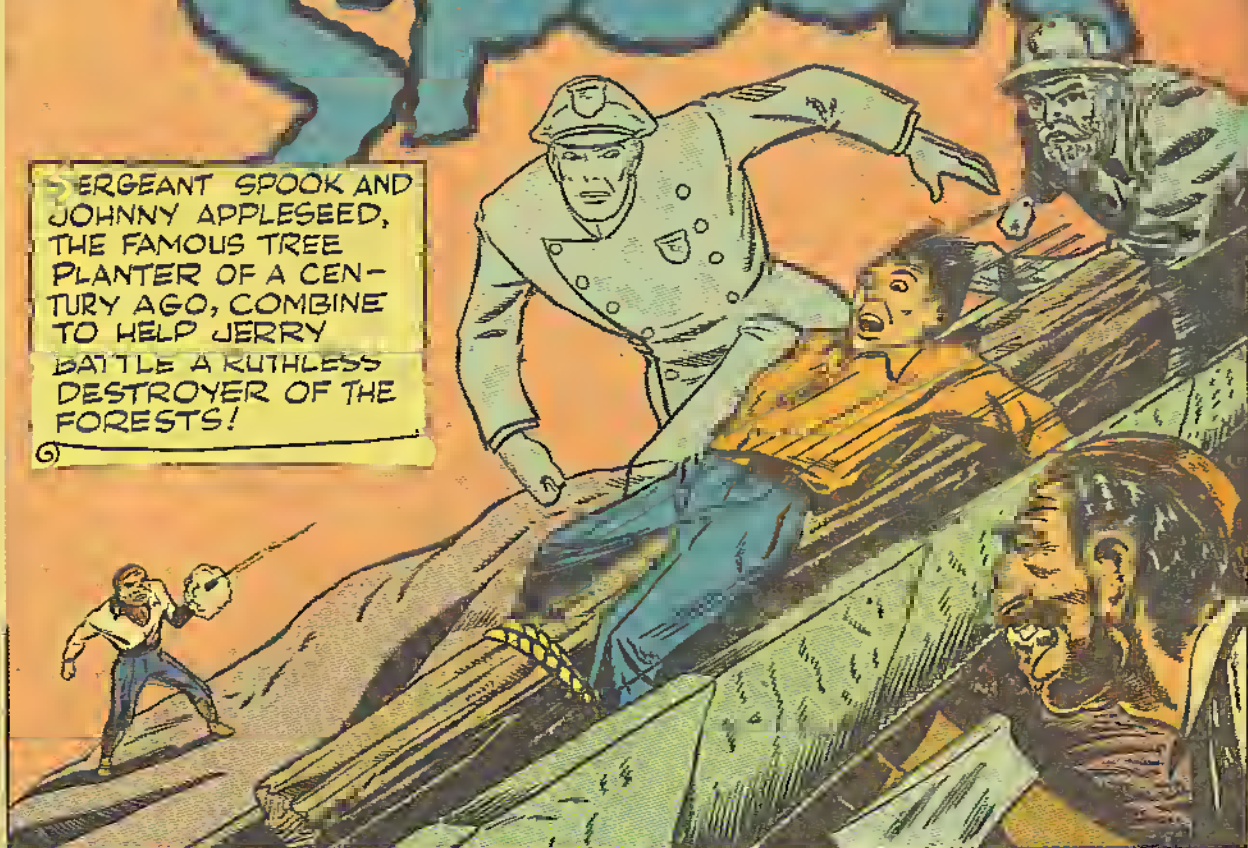


FIND A SUITABLE PICTURE (RIGHT SIZE, ETC.) OF A HORSE AND RIDER. TRACE PICTURE, THEN TRANSFER IT TO SIX PIECES OF CARDBOARD. INK OUTLINES, COLOR, AND NUMBER HORSES FROM ONE TO SIX.

MAKE A SPINNER LIKE ONE SHOWN ABOVE. MARK CIRCLES, NUMBERS, ON THIN WOOD OR THICK CARDBOARD. FASTEN SPINNER WITH THIN NAIL OR TACK, WITH WASHER UNDERNEATH, SO IT WILL SPIN FREELY.

Sergeant Spook

SERGEANT SPOOK AND JOHNNY APPLESEED, THE FAMOUS TREE PLANTER OF A CENTURY AGO, COMBINE TO HELP JERRY BATTLE A RUTHLESS DESTROYER OF THE FORESTS!



OUR STORY OPENS IN THE FOREST WHERE SPOOK AND JERRY ARE WALKING.

BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T IT? THIS IS ONE OF THE BEST TIMBER TRACTS LEFT IN THE COUNTRY!

GOSH!
WHAT'S ALL
THE NOISE
ABOUT?

CLANG!
BZZZZZZ

THEY HURRY AHEAD, AND...X

THOSE MEN... THEY'RE
TURNING IT INTO A
WASTE LAND!



BLUE BOLT

GEE! THE LUMBER-JACKS AREN'T LEAVING ONE LIVE THING!

IT'S A SHAME!

SURE IT IS!—AND WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT, JERRY?

DO ABOUT IT? GOSH! WHAT CAN I DO? ONE BOY CAN'T STOP A CAMP FULL OF LUMBER JACKS, EVEN WITH YOUR HELP, SPOOK!

JERRY, I'M VERY DISAPPOINTED IN YOU!

WHAT YOU NEED IS A PEP TALK, AND I HAVE A SPIRIT PAL WHO'S JUST THE ONE TO GIVE IT TO YOU.

I CALL YOU, JOHNNY!

GOLLY! WHO ARE YOU?

I'M JOHNNY APPLESEED! I SPENT FORTY YEARS OF MY LIFE PLANTING TREES! SURELY YOU CAN SPEND A WEEK OR TWO SAVING THEM!

WITHOUT THE TREES, BIRDS AND ANIMALS ARE HOMELESS—RIVERS FLOOD OVER AND THE LAND BECOMES AN EMPTY DESERT! FOR YOUR OWN SAKE, DO SOMETHING TO SAVE THIS FOREST!

GOSH!

GEE! I NEVER REALIZED—YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, JOHNNY! AND YOU, TOO, SPOOK!

JERRY FINDS TIM SLASH, THE FOREMAN..



MR. SLASH, CAN'T YOU USE BETTER LUMBERING METHODS AND LEAVE ENOUGH TREES TO PRESERVE THE FOREST?

WHAT?

WHY--YOU BRAZEN LITTLE SQUIRT! NOBODY TELLS TIM SLASH HOW TO CUT TIMBER!

--BUT IT'S A CRIME!



SCRAM!

OH! OH! JERRY'S IN TROUBLE AGAIN!

LET'S GO!

ULP! HELP! HEY! WHAT'S HITTING ME?

LET'S GIVE THIS LOUDMOUTH A WORKOUT!



YOU BLASTED BRAT! --- IF I EVER GET MY HANDS ON YOU!

COME, JERRY! WE'LL HAVE TO TRY OTHER TACTICS!

YOU CAN'T BUCK THEM ALONE, JERRY! YOU'VE GOT TO GET PUBLIC OPINION ON YOUR SIDE!

--AND WE'LL HELP YOU GET IT!



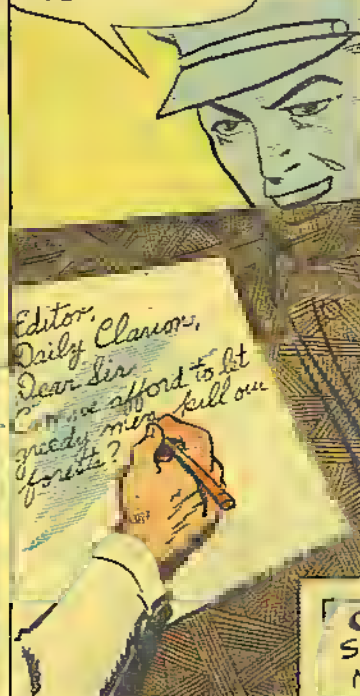
BY GOLLY I MAYBE WE CAN DO SOMETHING! I'LL START A CAMPAIGN TO EXPOSE SLASH!



WITH THE AID OF HIS TWO SPIRIT FRIENDS, JERRY GOES INTO ACTION!



THAT'S THE STUFF, JERRY! KEEP PUNCHING EVERY CHANCE YOU GET!



QUITE A SPIEL YOU GAVE AT ASSEMBLY! WHERE'D YOU GET ALL THOSE FACTS ON FORESTRY, JERRY?



JERRY'S CAMPAIGN TAKES EFFECT, ROUSING THE TOWN TO ACTION!



THAT KID'S GONE TOO FAR! IF HE KEEPS ON, I'LL LOSE MY JOB!

BETTER STOP HIM NOW! THE MEETING IS COMIN' OFF THIS AFTER-NOON!



C'MON! I'LL MAKE HIM SO SCARED OF LUMBER, HE'LL NEVER EVEN USE A TOOTHPICK!



SAY, KID... WHICH WAY TO STATENFRAT STREET?

BEG PARDON?



LET'S GO FOR A RIDE, SONNY!
--OUT TO THE FOREST PRIMEVAL
YOU'RE ALWAYS BABBLIN'
ABOUT!



SOON,
BACK
AT THE
LUMBER
CAMP...

WE'RE GONNA
WORK OVER YOU,
BRAT, UNTIL YOU
CALL OFF THIS
CRAZY CAMPAIGN!

GO AHEAD
AND WORK!



IT'S A TOUGH RIDE TO THE RIVER!
IF YOU PLAY BALL WITH ME, YOU
WONT HAVE TO MAKE IT!

NOT A
CHANCE!



LET 'ER
GO!

GOSH! I'M SCARED!
B-BUT I WON'T
GIVE IN!



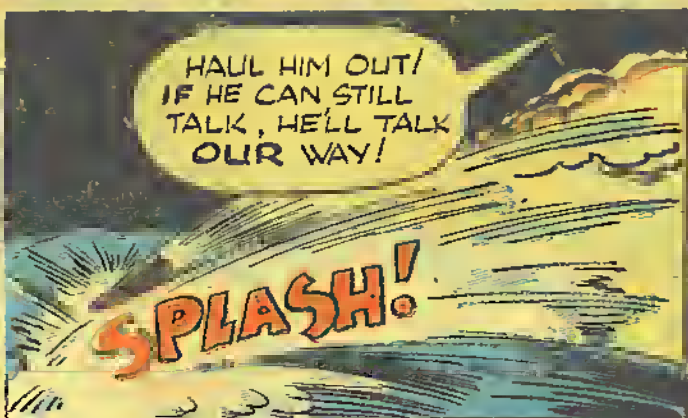
THE GREAT LOG HURTLES AT
A MILE A-MINUTE PACE TOWARD
THE RIVER!

Oooooh!



HAUL HIM OUT/
IF HE CAN STILL
TALK, HE'LL TALK
OUR WAY!

SPLASH!



DRENCHED AND BATTERED, JERRY IS TAKEN ASHORE.





AT LAST JERRY SUCCEEDS IN CONTACTING SPOOK....



RRACING WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, SPOOK AND JOHNNY APPLESEED GET TO THE MILL, FIGHTING MAD!

YOU'VE TORMENTED THAT BOY ONCE TOO OFTEN!

OW!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?

DAWGONE THIS KID! HE'S GOT SOME STRANGE POWER--AND IT WORKS AGAINST ME! I REALLY WILL LET THE SAW TAKE CARE OF HIM!

SO LONG, CHUM! YOU'RE DUE FOR A SPLITTING HEADACHE ---BUT IT WON'T LAST LONG!

SPOOK! HELP!



SPOOK STOPS THE SAW JUST IN TIME!

WHEW! THANK GOODNESS YOU GOT MY CALL!

I THINK I'D BETTER QUIT! MY MIND'S PLAYIN' TRICKS ON ME!

THE THREE PALS HUSTLE BACK TO THE MEETING JUST IN TIME TO HEAR THE PRESIDENT OF THE LUMBER CO. FOLKS, THIS YOUNG MAN HAS SHOWN US OUR MISTAKES! I'M APPOINTING A NEW FOREMAN---AND HE'LL FOLLOW THE BEST LUMBER CONSERVATION METHODS!

GEE! I'M GLAD YOU POKED ME INTO ACTION, SPOOK! AND YOU, TOO, JOHNNY APPLESEED!

IT WAS FUN, LAD, AND THINK OF ALL THE TREES WE SAVED!

HOORAY!

OLD CAP HAWKINS' TRUE TALES



JAMES VINCENT FORRESTAL WHO SUCCEEDED FRANK KNOX AS SECRETARY OF THE NAVY, IS BOSS OF THE BIGGEST NAVY IN HISTORY, JOEY, AND HE'S A MIGHTY CAPABLE MAN....



HE WAS BORN IN DUTCHESS COUNTY, N.Y., GREW UP THERE, AND WENT TO PRINCETON UNIVERSITY...

AFTER GRADUATION IN 1917...

HERE GOES FOR A WALL STREET JOB AS BOND SALESMAN.



FORRESTAL GOT THE JOB, AND...

THIS IS THE 6TH CONSECUTIVE MONTH YOU SOLD OVER YOUR QUOTA, HOW DO YOU DO IT, JIM?

BY PRESENTING FACTS...



PEOPLE WANT TO BE SHOWN. I HAVE THE DATA AT MY FINGERTIPS AND SHOW THEM LOGICALLY.

THAT'S BRAIN WORK, SON. YOU'RE GOING PLACES.

FORRESTAL WAS GOING PLACES-VERY SOON.

EXTRA! U.S. AT WAR WITH GERMANY!

WAR!

SO YOU WANT TO ENLIST. WHY THE NAVY?

I LIKE SHIPS. I'VE NEVER BEEN ON ANYTHING LARGER THAN AN EXCURSION BOAT, BUT IT'S THE SEA FOR ME.

THREE MONTHS LATER...

FIRE !!

FROM THE FIGHTING SEAS, FORRESTAL WAS TRANSFERRED TO THE AIR CORPS AS NAVAL AVIATOR AND BECAME A FULL LIEUTENANT. AFTER THE WAR HE RETURNED TO DILLON & READ..

THERE'S JIM FORRESTAL - BOY WONDER OF WALL STREET.

CLEVER FELLOW.

HE'S ALREADY JR. PARTNER IN HIS FIRM.

ONE DAY AT HIS CLUB

HITLER WANTS WAR. WE MUST BE PREPARED. MORE PLANES AND SHIPS..

OH, JIM...

IN 1937 HE BECAME PRESIDENT OF THE COMPANY!

MEET HARRY HOPKINS,
AN "ALARMIST", FROM
WASHINGTON.

I'M ALL FOR
THAT PREPARED-
NESS PROGRAM,
MR. HOPKINS.

I CAN
SEE WE'RE
GOING TO
BE FRIENDS

SO FORRESTAL
BECAME
KNOWN AMONG
THE MEN
OF WASHINGTON.
IN 1940
HE WAS CALLED
TO THE
WHITE HOUSE
BY THE
PRESIDENT.

WE NEED A MAN TO
HELP SPEED UP OUR
NAVAL EXPANSION
PROGRAM. WILL YOU
TAKE THE NEW POST
OF UNDER-SECRETARY
OF THE NAVY?

I WILL, MR.
PRESIDENT.

AS TIME PASSED...

PRODUCTIONS
STILL RISING.

NOT ENOUGH!
THERE'S TOO
MUCH ABSENTEEISM.
GINGRICH, WE'RE
MAKING A TRIP.

OUR FIGHTING MEN
NEED SHIPS. THEY PROTECT
THE LIFE LINE OF OUR
SUPPLY. STAY ON THE
JOB, AND GIVE THEM
THOSE SHIPS!

YOU BET!
WE'LL KEEP
'EM ROLLING!

MIKE, FORGET I SAID
I WAS TAKING THE
DAY OFF.

ME TOO.
WE KIND OF
GAVE A PLEDGE
TO FORRESTAL.

THAT
GOES FOR
ME. I'M
STICKING

IN SHIPYARD
AFTER
SHIPYARD
FORRESTAL
GAVE PED TALKS.
HE ALSO CON-
SULTED WITH
EMPLOYERS,
IRONING OUT
THEIR PRODUCTION
PROBLEMS AND
URGING THEM
TO HOLD THE
PROFIT LINE.
THEN IN 1942...

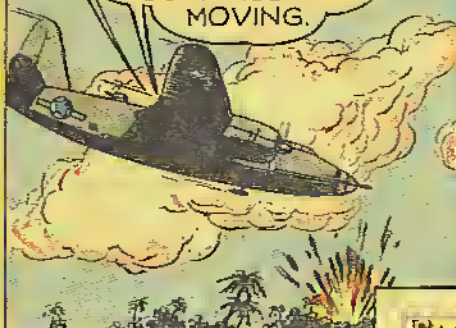
GINGRICH, PACK A BAG.
WE'RE GOING ON
A TRIP.

SHIPYARDS?

BUT THIS TIME...

GUADALCANAL! RIGHT ON THE HEELS OF OUR MARINES!

I WANT TO SEE FOR MYSELF HOW THE SUPPLIES ARE MOVING.



MAKE EVERY SHOT COUNT! WE CAN'T WASTE ONE BULLET!

WE'RE LOW ON SUPPLIES. SOME OF OUR SHIPS DIDN'T GET THROUGH.

THAT'S WHY I'M HERE!



BACK IN WASHINGTON....

OUR SULFA AND QUININE SUPPLIES CAN ONLY LAST ANOTHER 2 WEEKS, MR. FORRESTAL...

I MUST RETURN TO THE STATES AT ONCE!

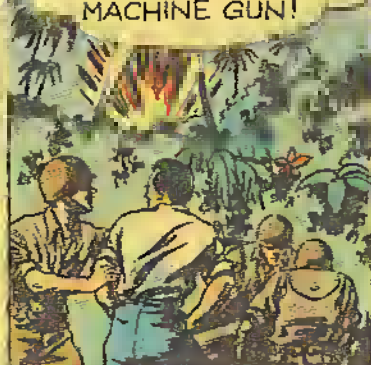
OUR MARINES WILL BE TOTALLY CUT OFF UNLESS MORE SUPPLIES ARE FLOWN IMMEDIATELY TO GUADALCANAL-AND WE MUST KEEP SENDING A CONTINUOUS STREAM OF SHIPS TO THE SOUTH PACIFIC.

RIGHT! LET'S NOT DELAY!



FEBRUARY '43 FOUND THE UNTIRING FORRESTAL AT KWAJALEIN, IN THE MIDST OF FURIOUS SHELLING.

YOU! HELP THOSE MEN PLACE THAT MACHINE GUN!



THAT WAS JAMES FORRESTAL...

HOLY SMOKE! HE LOOKED LIKE ONE OF US! AND LOOK! HE'S HELPING THOSE MEN!

AND REINFORCEMENTS WERE SPED TO THE SOUTH PACIFIC.



HELPING THE MEN!
THAT'S JAMES FORRESTAL.
HELPING THEM BY GETTING THEM MORE SHIPS
MORE SUPPLIES —
IN JUNE '44 AFTER THE DEATH OF FRANK KNOX, HE WAS APPOINTED SECRETARY OF THE NAVY. HIS DETERMINED WORK GOES ON!

22

4



BOY IT'S KEEN! A REAL METAL RAPID FIRING "G-BOY" REPEATING CAP PISTOL

- RAPID FIRING! • LOOKS LIKE A REAL "45"
- ACTUALLY SMOKES ON FIRING
- HAS LOUD EXPLOSIVE REPORT

It's a thriller. Yes! Looks and feels like the Automatic "45's" carried by our Army Officers... with a plastic "Pearl" handle. Easy to reload. Any boy would gladly give his entire allowance for one of these.

\$1.95

ORDER DIRECT... TODAY... PROMPT SHIPMENT
Satisfaction is guaranteed. Send check or money order for immediate shipment—express charges collect. (Smallest order \$1.00. No C.O.D. orders.)

UTILITIES STORES, 117 S. Wabash Ave., Dept. KAC Chicago 3, Ill.

I enclose \$..... Ship at once via express, charges collect,....

G-Boy Repeating Cap pistols, rolls of caps, and holsters.

Name..... Please Print Name and Address

Street or R.F.D..... State.....

City..... Established 1906

PROMPT SHIPMENT

ORDER DIRECT... TODAY!

Look!
STURDY ALL-METAL
SKOOTER
SKATE

Just What the Boys and Girls Have Been Waiting For

\$2.59
Plus 20c Mailing Charge

*Yes! It's all metal.

*It has steel ball bearing wheels

*Will take hard wear.

An ideal toy to make children happy and strong. Order several for the nicest children you know.



ORDER DIRECT—TODAY... PROMPT SHIPMENT

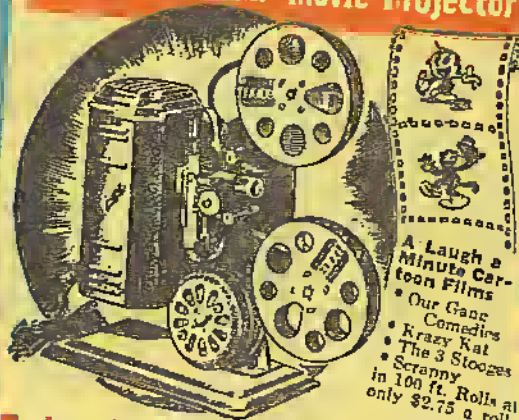
UTILITY STORES, 117 S. Wabash, Dept. KAC Chicago 3, Ill.
Enclosed is \$..... Send at once
ALL STEEL Scooter Skates at \$2.39 each, plus 20c mailing charge.

Name..... PLEASE PRINT

Street or R.F.D..... State.....

City..... Established 1906

Now Available!
For Immediate Shipment!
EXCEL 16 MM. Movie Projector



A Laugh a Minute Cartoon Films
• Our Gang Comedies
• Krazy Kat
• The 3 Stooges
• Scrappy
in 100 ft. Rolls at only \$2.75 a roll.

Enjoy the Fun of Movies at Home!
FOR ONLY

\$17.50
(Movie Projector) Plus Postage

This is the Finest Low-Priced Motor-Driven Projector Available. Comes furnished with a 200 ft. Take-up Reel, 2-inch lens in focusing mount, tilting device, 120-watt lamp, accessible Spring Belt Drive, Motor Driven Rewind, Switch control Motor, Baked on Enamel Finish and Power House Type Constant speed motor, A.C. only. Shipping wt. 7 lb.

MAIL COUPON NOW!

UTILITY STORES, 117 S. Wabash, Dept. KAC Chicago 3, Ill.
Please ship as indicated below:

Excel 16MM Movie Projectors at \$17.50 \$.....

100 ft. Rolls of "Laugh a Minute"

Cartoons at \$2.75 \$.....

for which I enclose \$..... Postage.....

Check Films Wanted: ☐ Krazy Kat ☐ Scrappy

☐ Our Gang Comedies ☐ The 3 Stooges

Name.....

Street or R.F.D..... State.....

City.....



... Polly wants a
Cookie
made with



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